The Muppet Treasure Island

Very, Very Loosely Based On The Novel By Robert Lewis Stevenson

FIRST DRAFT SCREENPLAYS BY: JERRY JUHL AND KIRK THATCHER
REVISED SCRIPT SCENARIO BY: JIM HART
REVISED SCREENPLAY BY: JERRY JUHL, KIRK THATCHER, AND JIM HART

SONGS BY BARRY MANN AND CYNTHIA WEIL

DATE: June 1, 1994
VERSION: 5

For: Jim Henson Productions
Director: Brian Henson

ACT ONE : "THE SEA CHEST"

FADE IN:

1 **EXT. SKELETON ISLAND - DREAM SEQUENCE** 1

A CHORUS OF MEN sing an eerie chanty about pirates and treasure as...

WE DESCEND THROUGH SWIRLING MISTS TO:

AN AERIAL VIEW OF A TROPICAL ISLAND

We are flying. Birds circle over the isle which is humped with rock formations like a graveyard of gaping skulls. Exotic, weird ANIMAL CRIES echo up.

THE VIEW RUSHES LOW ACROSS A PIRATE COVE TO:

A Pirate ship. The VIEW JUMPS TO:

THE JOLLY ROGER - FILLING THE SCREEN

A raspy voice narrates. BILLY BONES....

BILLY BONES
(narration)
I was old Flint's first mate, and I'm the only one who knows the place....

TO AN ANCHOR: splashing into the dark waters.

TO FEET: tramping through angry surf along a mist enshrouded beach. Then tramping through dense jungle.

BILLY BONES
(narration)
Fifteen men went ashore with Cap'n Flint that mornin' to bury treasure tainted with human blood that everywhere followed his murdering wake....

TO HANDS: digging and shoveling sand from a pit.

FURIOUS SILHOUETTES stretch up cave walls in the torchlight. TATTOOS flash at us from sweaty hands and muscular arms as they toil. EARRINGS glint. A GOLD TOOTH gleams. FINGER RINGS sparkle...

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: 1

NOW HANDS DRAG HEAVY TREASURE CHESTS THROUGH SAND TO:

MORE HANDS LOWERING CHESTS INTO THE PIT

WIDEN TO REVEAL: CAPTAIN FLINT [OTS REARVIEW]

The imposing uniformed Man overseeing the men in the pit. He is drawing a map on parchment.

PUSH IN CLOSER ON MAP: Sketched in charcoal. Drops of "red" hit the parchment. Flint dips his gully knife in the liquid and marks a bloody "X" on the spot.

BILLY BONES
(narration)
They buried it under his 'X'...while he sang, Flint did. (singing chanty) "'My Men', says he, 'you must come wi'me...to the depths of the sea;' fifteen men on a deadman's chest... Yo-Ho-ho, and a bottle o' rum!"

TIGHT ON FLINT - POINT BLANK RANGE

He fires a brace of pistols right at camera. Orange flashes lighting his horrid face for an instant.

BILLY BONES
(narration)
Flint done in every man Jack who was there...buried them right along all that booty.

Powder smoke blinds us as shadowy men fall into the pit.

BILLY BONES
(narration)
Ol' Flint went to Davy Jones' locker before he could return to his Treasure Island. And no one knows what become o' his map.

SUDDENLY THE MAP SPINS TOWARD US FROM THE SMOKE

Filling the frame! The chanty song crescendos!

SUPER:

THE MUPPET
TREASURE ISLAND

1 CONTINUED: 1

The valuable Map combusts BURNING UP IN FLAMES!

DISSOLVE TO:

2 **INT. BENBOW INN - LOUNGE - COAST OF ENGLAND - NIGHT** 2

TIGHT ON FIREPLACE: FLAMES

Sparks explode punctuating the moment. The fire reflects in the spooky eyes of BILLY BONES.

BILLY BONES
Where did that map land? He who owns it has the greatest treasure trove in Christendom. Maybe you've got it, eh, Jim?

WIDEN TO: JIM HAWKINS

Clearly fascinated by Bone's tale. Twelve years old; caught between the boy he is and becoming a man. His boyish wonder and dreams of adventure make up for the lack of life experience.

JIM
Oh no sir! I don't have it!

Bones laughs drunkenly at his joke.

JIM
(continuing)
But it's a great story! Isn't it mates?

GONZO appears on one side of Jim delivering Bones another noggin of rum. Bones chugs it. A half dozen empty rumpots litter the table by the fire.

GONZO
The Treasure map story gets better every time you tell it! Do my other favorite... about how you fought fifty macaroons with your hair on fire!

Bones stares drunkenly. He doesn't remember.

BILLY BONES
Macaroos...?

GONZO
Listen to this one, Rizzo!

2 CONTINUED: 2

RIZZO flanks Jim on the other side. He's busy finding crumbs on the table and eating them.

RIZZO
Not me. I don't like his stories. Too violent.

Bones slams his empty rum pot down almost crushing Rizzo. He stands in drunken reverie addressing other PATRONS [Muppets & People] in the inn.

BILLY BONES
(off the wall)
Ah!...Beware the one-legged man. He be the one to fear.

He aims his finger around the room to: DR. LIVESEY [BUNSEN HONEYDEW] and his assistant BEAKER looking on with distaste at Bones' drunken ramblings.

JIM
You told us, Captain! I'm watching out for him!

Rizzo has spotted something on Bones plate.

RIZZO
I don't want to hear about the one-legged man again, okay? Say, are you gonna eat that bacon rind?

Bones turns his rumpot upside-down over him.

BILLY BONES
Even old Flint feared 'im. If'n he comes pokin' around 'ere, you come tell me.

THE RUMPOT - RIZZO UNDER GLASS

Looking up, pounding the glass bottom. Silent scream. Jim frees a most grateful Rizzo who is gasping for breath.

JIM
We'll tell you right away!

GONZO
One leg, three heads, couple dozen noses... anything weird, you'll know!

This infuriates Bones.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: 2

BILLY BONES
It's no joking matter! The one-legged man will come bearing the Black Spot.

GONZO
The...Black Spot? What's that?

RIZZO
(covering his ears)
I don't wanna know.

Bones ROARS showering Gonzo with spittle and bad breath.

BILLY BONES
It's the sailor's death sentence. Death! DEATH!! DEATHHHH!!!

Bones rakes rumpots from the table. Jim catches them one by one. Rizzo saves the last teacup, catching it on his head like an oversize hat. Whew.

Patrons react, startled.

RIZZO
(echoed inside cup)
What is the source of this man's anger?

Dr. Livesey can't contain himself. He confronts Bones.

DR. LIVESEY
Excuse me, my loud fellow, I am Dr. B.H. Livesey; laureate of Science and medicine.

RIZZO
Oh good. Ask if he's a licensed therapist.

DR. LIVESEY
While those around you, sir, are trying to engage in civil discourse, common etiquette dictates that one keep ones voice at a moderate level.

Bones squints at Livesey, and bellows right in his face.

BILLY BONES
Death! The Black Spot could be the end of me!

2 CONTINUED: 2

DR. LIVESEY
The end of you, Sir, would happily rid us all of a bellowing blowhard!

Bones whips out a large, wicked-looking knife and stabs it into the table inches in front of Livesey.

DR. LIVESEY
(quickly)
Or so says my assistant, Mr. Beaker!

BEAKER
Meep??????

Bones goes red grabbing Beaker by the throat. His eyes bulge out twice their normal size.

BEAKER
MEEEPPPP! Mememememe-meep...!

Jim intervenes offering Bones another rum. He frees Beaker instantly and chugs.

JIM
Dr. Livesey, Mr. Bones doesn't mean any harm, Sir. He's just...well...he's not himself today.

Dr. Livesey lifts Beakers shock of red hair, which is connected to a metal rod that goes into the top of Beakers head. Lifting it acts as a relief valve. We HEAR HISSING AIR, and BEAKERS EYES return to normal size. (Or perhaps his eyes deflated completely, like limp balloons. Then Livesey blows diligently into Beaker's ear, inflating the eyes to their normal state.)

DR. LIVESEY
My assistant was merely pointing out that the quantity of rum this ruffian is consuming will lead him to an early grave.

BILLY BONES
(trying for precision)
I'm am not imbreed-ee-anated.

Bones, blind drunk, carefully takes the cup off Rizzo's head, picks Rizzo up and wipes his mouth with him. Then puts the rat down and replaces the cup on his head before staggering off.

2 CONTINUED: 2

BILLY BONES
Beware the one-legged man...bewarree!

TO JIM & LIVESEY; as Bones bangs out the door ranting.

DR. LIVESEY
That man is not long for this world. Please tell your innkeeper that I am a medical doctor staying for the summer at the Trelawney mansion on the hilltop. He may reach me there if this Billy Bones requires medication. Or leaches.

Beaky claps his hands over his eyes at the idea, meeping.

RIZZO
(lifting the cup from his head)
You got leaches? We used to play poker with a family of leaches!

GONZO
They were such suckers!

CUT TO:

3 **EXT. OCEAN BLUFF — NEXT AFTERNOON** 3

Jim, Gonzo, and Rizzo stand on the brow of the hill looking down at the fishing harbor below.

GONZO
Two legs...

JIM
Every one of 'em.

RIZZO
Cap'n Bones will be relieved.

REVERSE ANGLE to see the Benbow Inn behind the boys.

The door bangs open accompanied by a shrill voice...

MRS. BLUVERIDGE
(O.C.)
Jim Hawkins!... the three of you!... Get over here...

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: 3

MRS. BLUVERIDGE lumbers toward them from the inn. The big ruddy manageress of the Benbow is a MUPPET. She grabs Jim by the ear and drags him back to the inn. Gonzo and Rizzo follow.

MRS. BLUVERIDGE
Stop looking for this one-legged fella. These pirate stories are just foolishness!

JIM
(protesting)
But Mrs. Bluveridge, they're not foolish.

GONZO
They're living history!

4 **INT. BENBOW KITCHEN — CONTINUOUS — DAY** 4

Mrs. B. drags them into the kitchen and jams a scrub brush in Gonzo's face and an apron in Jim's. She shoos them to the long dry sink.

MRS. BLUVERIDGE
Never you mind the likes of Captain Bones. Blimey, Jim, how'd you like to be back at the orphanage where Himself found you after your Mum passed on?

Jim shudders at the thought.

MRS. BLUVERIDGE
(continuing)
I thought as much. Here the good Mr. Smollett treats us all so well. You owe him an honest day's work, I'd say.

JIM
(disgruntled)
Yes, Mrs. B. Of course, Mrs. B.

She exits in a huff slamming the door behind her. Jim feels rebellious.

JIM
Okay! So Mr. Smollett saved me from the orphanage...

RIZZO
...and me from the rat trap...

4 CONTINUED: 4

GONZO
...and me from the Billingsgate Home for the Genetically Unexplainable!

RIZZO
Let's face it, we owe him!

JIM
Why can't life be like one of old Bones' stories? Sailing the high seas, searching for buried treasure...

He pulls out a brass pocket compass, savoring its touch like a holy relic.

JIM
A lot of good my father's compass'll do me in the kitchen...

RIZZO
Look. North by northwest: Greasy platters!

JIM AND THE BOYS face each other and sigh, forlorn. Then they face:

A MOUNTAIN RANGE OF DIRTY DISHES

Piled to the ceiling.

JIM
(resigned)
Might as well start. I'll wash...

RIZZO
...I'll dry...

A plate slips out of Gonzo's hand and smashes on the floor.

GONZO
...I'll break!

Jim dumps a bucket of water into the sink. The water crashes against the sides like ocean surf.

WHAT FOLLOWS IS A SPIRITED SONG WHICH SETS THE TONE FOR THE RELATIONSHIP OF JIM, GONZO, AND RIZZO IN THE MOVIE. IT'S A SONG THAT YEARNS FOR A BETTER FUTURE, A FUTURE BEYOND DISHWASHING AND MOPPING UP. BUT WHILE JIM AND GONZO LONG FOR ADVENTURE, EXCITEMENT, AND DANGER, RIZZO WISHES FOR SECURITY, SAFETY, AND TWELVE SQUARE MEALS A DAY.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: 4

As they sing Jim washes dishes, hands them to Gonzo, who dries them with the flourish of a juggler and spins them off into space for Rizzo to catch (sometimes) and stack precariously on high shelves, all done to the a musical beat.

They also mop, scrub pans, and dump scraps in the garbage pail. RIZZO sees the garbage pail as a cafeteria.

CUT TO:

5 **EXT. ADMIRAL BENBOW INN - SONG CONT. — LATE AFTERNOON** 5

We see the famous "Benbow" sign. The Inn stands isolated on a high cliff overlooking the ocean. A large Manor House is visible on the hilltop behind the Inn. Jim, Gonzo and Rizzo continue their chores.

TO JIM AT THE WELL - DROPPING THE BUCKET IN

TO GONZO AND RIZZO CHOPPING WOOD

During a break in the SONG...

PANORAMA THE OCEAN - JIM, GONZO AND RIZZO IN FRAME

In the distance, a "tall ship" sails away.

JIM
Someday I'm going to be captain of a ship like that one and sail away!

Rizzo points to the manor house on the top of the hill.

RIZZO
Not me. I'd rather move into a big house like that one—Just me and 400 tons of cheese.

GONZO
You can't have that house. It belongs to Squire Trelawney, the ship builder.

Just the words send Jim off on a fantasy.

JIM
A Ship builder!

AND THE SONG CONTINUES, WITH JIM IMAGINING A GREAT SAILING SHIP, BUILT JUST FOR HIM, TO ROAM THE SEAS IN SEARCH OF GOLD AND GLORY!

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: 5

AT THE CLOTHESLINE - SONG CONTINUING

NOTE: LYRICS COULD SPEAK OF JIM'S FATHER GOING TO SEA, JIM HOPING TO FOLLOW IN HIS FOOTSTEPS.

AS SONG REACHES ITS CLIMAX Jim stands like a captain with the clothes pole and flapping sheets forming a fantasy mast and sails.

To one side Gonzo and Rizzo are laboriously folding a huge sheet as they join in the chorus, like sailors reefing the sails.

SONG ENDS with JIM and GONZO standing beside a huge laundry basket filled with white linen.

The laundry moves, and we hear Rizzo's muffled cries.

RIZZO
Help! Help me.

Jim lifts the top bundle of fabric from the basket. Rizzo peeks out of it. Jim lets the cloth unroll, so that Rizzo falls to the ground.

RIZZO
Thanks. It was a fate worse than death. I got trapped in Mrs. Bluveridge's bloomers.

WIDEN TO SEE JIM HOLDING UP A HUGE PAIR OF LACY BLOOMERS.

Suddenly Mrs. B's omnipotent voice booms from the Inn.

MRS. BLUVERIDGE
(bellowing)
Don't make jokes about my Unmentionables!

The boys wince.

RIZZO
How does she do that?

ANGLE ON THE INN

Mrs. Bluveridge stands in the kitchen doorway, holding a tray.

MRS. BLUVERIDGE
Get over here and stop wasting your time on childish pirate games!

The boys rush up to Mrs. Bluveridge.

5 CONTINUED: 5

JIM
We were taking down the laundry.

MRS. BLUVERIDGE
You were playing silly nonsense! Now get inside and bring Mr. Smollett his dinner!

Bones suddenly appears in the doorway behind Bluveridge

BILLY BONES
Rum! Why is there no one in the lounge? I require rum!

MRS. BLUVERIDGE
And you! Filling these boys with pirate stories. I've half a mind to tell Captain Smollett and have you thrown out of there.

Bones digs a handful of GOLD COINS from his pocket and tosses them at her. They clang on the paving stones.

BILLY BONES
Belay that you old harpie!

Gonzo and Rizzo gape at the coins spinning on the stones in front of them. Mrs. B. falls to her knees and starts picking them up greedily.

MRS. BLUVERIDGE
Jim, where are your manners? Mr. Bones is our guest. Bring him his refreshment!

Bones vanishes into the darkness of the house. Jim follows him, but Gonzo and Rizzo hold back an instant—just long enough for each of them to pick up a coin that Mrs. B. hasn't noticed.

GONZO
Wow! A piece of eight!

RIZZO
Lucky. Mine's a piece of four.

CUT TO:

6 **THE FRONT STAIRCASE - MOMENTS LATER** 6

Jim dutifully ascends with the tray for Smollett. Gonzo & Rizzo tag along.

6 CONTINUED: 6

RIZZO
Hey, let's eat Mr. Smollett's dessert. He never wants it anyway

JIM
Mrs. Bluveridge would be angry.

7 **THE UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUING ACTION** 7

Suddenly Gonzo stops Jim at Bones' room door. Conspiratorial look in his eyes.

GONZO
Hey...I got a great idea. Let Smollett wait. Bones is in the lounge with a tubful of rum. Let's check out his sea chest. Maybe he's got some pirate gold...or extra eyepatches...

Rizzo starts to shake, turning to go...

RIZZO
Uh, I don't think so.

JIM
Gonzo, this is not a good idea. Besides only Mrs. B. has the passkey. C'mon...

Gonzo grabs Rizzo; he's frozen in terror, his tail sticking straight out..

GONZO
Handy of you to be scared stiff.

Gonzo pokes Rizzo's tail into the lock and picks it. CLICK!

It's open! Gonzo feigns surprise.

GONZO
Why look. The door is open!

JIM
(he can't resist)
Well...maybe just a peek.

He peeks in the open door. Rizzo can't bear to watch.

RIZZO
Bones is going to catch us and skewer us alive. I'll be...rat-ka-bobbed!

7 CONTINUED: 7

Gonzo grabs Rizzo and pulls him in to see.

THEIR POV - BONES' ROOM - THE SEA CHEST

There it sits. Waiting, beckoning, like the grail itself. Nobody moves. No one will cross the threshold.

GONZO
I bet it's filled with gold doubloons and silver macaroons. Pieces of eight...

Jim is hyperventilating, excited, fighting temptation.

JIM
Shhh. There's nothing in there but clothes. And I bet they're stinky!

GONZO
(profound revelation)
Whoa...what if he's got Flint's treasure in there? Under a false bottom. Whoa...

Jim shushes him again. That does it. Jim's going in. He has to find out. He checks the hall...all clear.

PUSH IN ON THE CHEST

Rizzo tugs at Jim's knickers trying to stop him.

RIZZO
We're-gonnna-die-we're gonna-die...

Jim keeps shushing them and hyperventilating, he starts to step in the room...

MRS. BLUVERIDGE
Stay out of Bones' room! How many times do I have t' tell you?!

The "B" BOOMS omnipotent in surround sound. The boys slam the door.

THE HALLWAY - CONTINUING ACTION

RIZZO
How does she do that?

FOLLOW JIM - RUNNING UP THE TURRET STAIRS

7 CONTINUED: 7

Rizzo and Gonzo run behind. Jim is trying to balance the tray. Soup sloshing...He raps smartly on the door at the top of the spiral stairs.

JIM
Captain, Sir, permission to come aboard, Sir.

No response. Stiff and military, he opens the door.

8 **INT. SMOLLETT'S ROOM - CONTINUING ACTION** 8

A great chair faces a band of windows beyond which we see the harbor of the fishing village and the open sea beyond. The sun is low on the horizon, coloring the sky with apricot tones. A telescope aims at the horizon. We can't see who's in the chair as we approach from Jim's POV.

JIM
Your dinner, Sir.....?

REVEAL: CAPT. ABRAHAM SMOLLETT; [aka KERMIT THE FROG] sits staring out to sea. A dignity and elegance about him. He holds a pile of old letters in his hand. They are written on pink paper. He seems embarrassed, as if he's been caught at something.

SMOLLETT
Oh, boys! I was just going over some of my old... some old *receipts!* Last months receipts!

JIM
Yes, Captain Smollett.

SMOLLETT
Rum sales have certainly gone up since Mr. Bones came to the inn!

GONZO
You can say that again.

JIM
Yes, Captain. Here's your dinner, sir.

SMOLLETT
Thank you, Jim. Uh...you called me "Captain" again.

JIM
(flushes)
Yes, Sir. Sorry, *Mister* Smollett.

8 CONTINUED: 8

Smollett is genuinely fond of Jim and interested in his well being.

SMOLLETT
Try to remember, Jim. My sea captain days are behind me. I purchased this Inn to lead a quiet, secure, respectable life.

Jim is silent, eyes lowered. He doesn't want to hear it.

RIZZO
I can relate, Mr. Smollett! A nice boring life with people bringing you supper... you going to eat both these lamb chops?

SMOLLETT
Jim Hawkins, starting tomorrow I want you to help me in keeping the Inn accounts.

Smollett walks to a standing desk and opens a large account book. Rows of numbers stare back at Jim.

Jim tries to focus on the ledger before him. But his eyes drift to the windows, and the view of the ocean. A SAILING SHIP is just entering the bay, AS A BRILLIANT SUNSET FLARES ACROSS THE SKY.

JIM
Oh, Mr. Smollett sir, I don't belong here!

SMOLLETT
That's nonsense! This is you home! We are your family.

JIM
With all respect, Sir, you're not my family. Look at us.

Smollett, Gonzo, and Rizzo all examine themselves... and Jim, uncomprehending.

JIM
I'm a human being!

GONZO
Oh! *That!*

RIZZO
We don't hold that against you.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: 8

JIM
Mr. Smollett.. (blurting it out) I want to go to sea!

SMOLLETT
Young men and the sea. Its always the same. It was just this way for your father and me. But we were wrong.

Smollett opens the shutters again as he speaks. He muses.

JIM
Then there *was* a time when you loved the sea?

Smollett flares to momentary anger.

SMOLLETT
But I learned to hate it! My last voyage with your father took his life...and changed mine. I can't let that happen to you. Stop listening to those wild tales of Billy Bones! Stay here, do you work. You boys are like sons to me. Someday this inn will belong to you three!

JIM
(stunned)
I... don' know what to say...

SMOLLETT
Just serve my meal, Jim.

Jim, uncomfortable, backs away picking up dirty dishes, arranging the desk for Smollett's meal... He puts the dirty dishes in a dumbwaiter. Gonzo cranks the dumbwaiter, and the dishes sink out of sight.

To make room for the lunch tray JIM moves the stack of pink letters which Smollett has set on the desk. Smollett snatches them from him!

SMOLLETT
Don't touch those! No one touches those letters!

JIM
Sorry, Captain Smollett. We'll leave then, sir.

9 **INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUING ACTION** 9

Jim heads downstairs, followed by Gonzo and Rizzo.

RIZZO
Whoa! We're going to inherit this inn?

JIM
I'd rather be a cabin boy on a *barge* than an innkeeper!

GONZO
We could sell it and buy a circus!

RIZZO
When he says inherit the inn... does that include groceries?

Suddenly, a commotion BOOMS from below. Oaths! Curses! Furniture is being overturned.

SHARP CUT TO:

10 **INT. BENBOW INN LOUNGE - CONTINUING ACTION** 10

Billy Bones, more than half-drunk, cowers behind a table in the far corner of the lounge.

In the center of the room stands

BLIND PEW (A MUPPET)

He is a hideous scaled creature dressed in rags with eye patches over both eyes (the eye patches could have little skulls and cross bones on them.) He flails wildly about with a large walking stick, overturning chairs and breaking crockery.

BLIND PEW
I know you're here, Billy Bones! I can smell ya! I can hear ya! I can *feel* you near, ye snivelling coward!!

RIZZO
(whispered)
Cap'n bones is being attacked by some kind of blind fiend!

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: 10

GONZO
(whispered)
Look on the bright side: he's got more than one leg!

TO BLIND PEW

He sniffs the air.

BLIND PEW
I heard that. There's someone else here!

TO BILLY BONES

Shaking with terror, Billy holds his finger to his lips and begs the boys to be silent.

RESUME: PEW

He turns toward the staircase, takes a few steps, and caroms off a wall, his hands coming in contact with a stuff moosehead on the wall. He is now only a couple of feet from Jim, who stands frozen.

Pew cracks an evil smile, feeling the moose with both hands.

BLIND PEW
Ah, Billy Bones. I'd know that scurvy mug of yours anywheres.

TO: JIM

Who decides to do the brave thing! He steps forward.

JIM
Excuse me! May I help you?

Bones whirls!

BILLY BONES
Ooo, a lad is it! Take me to Billy Mr. Bones!

JIM
(hiding his terror)
If you please sir, there's no Billy Bones here.

Quick as lightning Pew grabs Jim's arm with a vise-like claw and twists it behind his back. The boy cries in pain.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: 10

BLIND PEW
I may be blind but I can see you're lying! Take me to Bones! (jerking Jim's arm) Now!

JIM
There's no one named Bones! Honest! Please.

TO BONES

Quietly drawing his flintlock pistol from his belt, he aims at the Blind Man...He cocks the hammerlock slowly...

"CLICKKKKK!!"

THE VIEW ZOOMS ACROSS THE ROOM RIGHT INTO PEW'S EARS

Like radar, he wheels across the room and whacks Bone's pistol with his cane with amazing accuracy pinning Bone's hand to the table...

THE PISTOL REPORTS! The lead ball ricochets around the room, pinging rum tankards, ash shovels...

11 **RICOCHET CONTINUED:** 11

TO JIM

He holds up a pewter ale pitcher just in time as the ball glances off it...

INTERCUT: GONZO AND RIZZO - ON THE STAIRS

Gonzo follows each ricochet with rapid head turns tracking the bullet's path around the room with uncanny accuracy. WE HEAR: the various pings and clangs as the bullet bounces everywhere.

GONZO
Wait a second, wait, hold it... Steady...-

GONZO quickly draws an X on the wall. It is just behind their heads.

GONZO
DUCK!!!

Gonzo pushes Rizzo down. KAFWOOM! The musket ball tears a huge hole in the wall right where the X was drawn, missing them by a millimeter. They poke their heads back up staring at the smoking gaping hole. In the far background we HEAR the bullet still ricocheting.

11 CONTINUED: 11

RIZZO
(gawking)
You know, you have a talent for that...

12 **INT. SMOLLETT'S ROOM - SAME TIME** 12

Smollett wakes to the sound of the continuing ricochet.

SMOLLETT
Jim....? What was that? Hmm?

The bullet, its power just about spent, breaks through the window . The bullet is now seen, arcing like a lob ball. It drops, smoking, into Smollett's outstretched hand.

13 **INT. MRS. BLUVERIDGE'S ROOM - SAME TIME** 13

She interrupts her snoring momentarily, then rolls over revealing she's sleeping on her gold coins.

14 **RESUME: DOWNSTAIRS-PEW AND BONES - FACE TO FACE** 14

He forces Bones' hand open with the pressure of his cane.

BLIND PEW
Billy, Billy, Billy...
(snaps at Jim)
Boy! Join my hand with my old shipmate's.

Jim reluctantly obeys guiding Pew's ugly hand to Bones'. Pew shoves a crumpled paper into it. Bones opens his hand staring at the paper. He quakes in horror.

PUSH IN TIGHT ON HIS HAND: The black spot!

JIM
(shocked)
The Black spot!!

BLIND PEW
(cackling)
Now you know. You're as good as dead, Bill.
We're comin' for you. You won't know when...
but soon!

And with that, he agilely turns and runs...-

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: 14

SMACKING RIGHT INTO THE WALL

Pew recovers, growling at the wall, hitting it with his cane repeatedly, then exits smashing more panes...

15 **EXT. BENBOW INN - CONTINUING ACTION — NIGHT** 15

Pew bursts out of the door and rushes off, vanishing into the thick fog that envelopes the night.

16 **INT. BENBOW LOUNGE — STAIRWAY — CONTINUING ACTION** 16

RIZZO
The b-b-black s-s-pot?

GONZO
(excited)
Hey, we got ourselves some serious danger here!

SHARP CUT TO:

17 **INT. BONE'S ROOM - TIGHT ON THE SEA CHEST** 17

Bones opens it with a key hanging around his neck. He's distraught packing and babbling...

BILLY BONES
It's my sea chest the lubbers want, lads. I'll trick 'em again. Ain't afraid'o'em. I'll shake out another reef'n daddle'em again.

As he rambles, crazed, Gonzo, Rizzo and Jim help him pack bringing him clothes from the cupboard.

JIM
You're too sick to get far, Mr. Bones. What's in the chest those men want?

Bones laughs crazed, grabbing a pot of rum. He bellows...

BILLY BONES
My treasure. I'm going for the place. (he drinks) That one-legged son-of-a- bilge rat will never...

Suddenly Bones seizes up, and collapses back into his bed as if dead. Eyes bugged out. A final gasp.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: 17

The boys look at each other, horrified...

RIZZO
(frantic)
He died!... And this is supposed to be a kid's movie!

GONZO
But he didn't tell us about the treasure!

Like Moby Dick, Bones suddenly sounds, grabbing Rizzo desperately to him and his foul breath. Gonzo yells, diving into the chest. Jim reels back.

BILLY BONES
Jim...Y'always been a decent sort to ol' Billy...

RIZZO
I'm not Jim! I'm the rat! He's the Jim!

Bones grabs Hawkins to his face.

BILLY BONES
Jim...take the map. For safe- keeping, y'hear. Til ol' Bones gives them the slip. It's the map what the lubbers want.

JIM
What map? Who are those guys?

BILLY BONES
The map to Flint's treasure, Jim! Don't y'understand? I was Flint's first mate. Black Dog...Blind Pew...all Flint's men. They'll gully anyone to get their paws on it.

RIZZO
G...gully? As in...

Rizzo draws a finger across his neck.

BILLY BONES
You have to have the map to get the treasure!

JIM
You mean all those stories you us tell are true?

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: 17

RIZZO
(praying)
Oh please let them be lies!

GONZO
(to Rizzo)
It's true! Treasure!

BONES
Gold! Silver! I'll cut you equal shares...-

JIM
Rest easy, Sir. I'll fetch Dr. Livesey...He's just at the Squire's...

Jim tries to calm Bones thinking he's out of his mind. Bones jerks Jim to him...he's dying and he knows it.

BILLY BONES
Take the map and run, boy. It's in the chest...-

Gonzo hauls Rizzo out of the way and madly unpacks the sea chest.

GONZO
It's in the chest. I knew it.

Rizzo begins to shake and sweat.

RIZZO
Ohhhh...cursed.

BILLY BONES
(between coughs)
Try...the...false...bottom...

Gonzo exults as he rips out the false bottom. He gasps at what he sees. No one even breathes. Gonzo reaches in and pulls out an oilskin package.

TO GONZO AND RIZZO - JAWS DROP

Stars have replaced Gonzo's eye balls. Little Xs have replaced Rizzo's.

GONZO
Adventure! Excitement!

RIZZO
Doom! Death!

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: 17

GONZO
Are we in the same movie?

FOLLOW THE PACKAGE as Gonzo hands it to Jim with shaking hands.

BILLY BONES
(smile of satisfaction)
Beware the seafaring man with one leggg...
he's the...ARRRRGGGhhh.

Bones stiffens and blubbers his last. The boys look at each other. What do we do? Jim clutches the map.

The moment is broken by POUNDING downstairs at the front door. ANGRY VOICES (O.C.) echo up.

CUT TO:

18 **INT. INN - THE DINING ROOM - NIGHT** 18

The hurry down the stairs to investigate. They stop. Through the windows they see: TORCHES!

AT THE FRONT DOOR - BLIND PEW

Pounding on the door with a band of really ugly PIRATES (Muppets and humans who will be crew of Hispaniola).

BLIND PEW
Down wi'the door! In! In!

Pirates begin to CRASH against the door BURSTING IN!

A PIRATE WITH THE FACE OF A BLACK DOG spots the boys huddled on the stairs. THE VIEW RUSHES TO: Jim holding the oilskin bag.

BLACK DOG
(sniffing)
The map! I smell it. Bones give it to the three little slugs.

The boys look at each other and bolt up the stairs as Pirates crash through the doors and windows behind them.

19 **INT. SMOLLETT'S ROOM - CONTINUING ACTION** 19

Smollett sits up, now wide awake. Feet pounding, doors slamming, yelling all over his Inn.

19 CONTINUED: 19

BLIND PEW (O.C.)
(passing his door)
That boy's got the map. I wish I'd put his eyes out!

Smollett is up instantly getting dressed.

SMOLLETT
Jim!? Who's there? Hello!
(more crashing and shouting)
What's going on around here?

20 **QUICK CUTS: THE CHASE THROUGH THE INN** 20

Pirates crash through doors searching rooms.

Blind Pew opens the door to a Grandfather clock and runs right into it. Chimes at midnight ring out...

TO JIM - POUNDING ON MRS. BLUVERIDGE'S DOOR

JIM
Mrs. B...we've got company!

CUT TO:

21 **INT. HER ROOM - MRS. BLUVERIDGE** 21

Continues her beauty sleep.

22 **INT. STORE ROOM/KITCHEN - SAME TIME** 22

Gonzo and Rizzo are frantically trying to load a flintlock blunderbuss. Gonzo holds the keg over the barrel nervously spilling gunpowder everywhere.

RIZZO
That's enough powder! Where are the bullets?

GONZO
Bullets?

They begin frantically searching; Gonzo spilling a trail of powder around the room.

23 **INT. SMOLLETT'S ROOM - SAME TIME** 23

Smollett opens his door. Jim spills in...

SMOLLETT
Jim you know there's to be no loud noise after ten. What...

Jim slams the door and locks it. He's terrified. He checks the window...

JIM
Black Dog...that Blind man. They came for Bones' treasure map...

Jim shows him the packet and stuffs it in his shirt.

SMOLLETT
(incredulous)
Treasure map? More of Bones' nonsense. I'll set him straight...

JIM
(blurting out)
He's dead!

Smollett looks at him in complete shock. Pirates beat on the door.

BLACK DOG
(through the door)
Open up in there! We want the kid!

Smollett looks to Jim. Why do they want Jim? Smollett quickly motions him into the dumb waiter. Jim disappears down it just as...

SMOLLETT'S DOOR BUSTS OPEN

Black Dog and three Pirates spill in confronting the frog. They brandish swords and guns. Smollett shows he's unarmed...

SMOLLETT
Uh, see here...this my establishment. You can't come in here harassing innocent kids and destroying private property.

BLACK DOG
Yeah...somebody like you, ya skinny green scug!

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: 23

Black Dog jerks Smollett's shirt up over his face and ties his sleeves in a knot. He spins Kermit into the Pirates who laugh derisively, cat calling as they collectively boot Smollett in the bum...

Sending him crashing into his big chair spilling his old letters and books everywhere and knocking over his telescope. Smollett sprawls humiliated.

24 **INT. THE STORE ROOM/KITCHEN-CONTINUING ACTION** 24

Jim climbs out of the dumbwaiter as Gonzo and Rizzo pass by chasing the bluderbuss ball rolling across the floor. Gonzo is spilling gunpowder from the keg wherever he goes.

Rizzo holds the candle to Jim's face...

RIZZO
AHHHHhhh!

JIM
C'mon! We've got to get help!

Suddenly, BLACK DOG slides down the dumb waiter rope.

GONZO
Black Dog!

Gonzo drops the powder keg sending it rolling across the floor trailing more powder.

BLACK DOG
As black as ever was. The map Hawkins...I smell it on ye!

Black Dog sniffs him. Jim clutches the map in his shirt.

BEHIND JIM: Blind Pew and the gaggle of Pirates CRASH IN through the pantry door...

RIZZO screams again dropping the candle as a big Muppet Pirate thrusts his saber parting Rizzo's hair.

THE CANDLE ignites the convoluted powder trail burning all over the room!

BLIND PEW
We've got'em now...

Pew is severely whacking a sack of flour with his cane.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: 24

FOLLOW JIM, GONZO AND RIZZO running all around the room chased by Black Dog and the Pirates as the powder burning seems to follow them wherever they go.

Pirates collide with each other, blam each other with their swords. Mayhem. Chaos.

Jim, Gonzo and Rizzo crawl for the open door as the powder burns by them in the opposite direction!

PUSH IN ON BLACK DOG

BLACK DOG
(sniffing)
I lost the scent! Where'd the little bilge-rats go!?

The powder trail burns right between his legs. He sniffs the air, sees he is standing right over the keg, and says...

BLACK DOG
Oh.....woof...

KERBLAAM!

25 **THE EXPLOSION: QUICK CUTS** 25

OUTSIDE: Jim and company dive for cover behind the well.

INSIDE: Pirates are blown everywhere: up through the ceiling, out windows, into the oven and chimney, into the moose's mouth...

IN SMOLLETT'S ROOM: Smollett is strapping on his old naval saber when it hits. The concussion blows him into his wardrobe...

IN MRS. B'S ROOM: Two Pirates are blown through her door and land on her bed. She finally wakes and SCREAMS.

CUT TO:

26 **EXT. INN - CONTINUING ACTION** 26

Fire roars from the kitchen. The whole place is going up in flames. Jim, Gonzo and Rizzo watch helpless.

JIM
Oh no...Mr. Smollett...

26 CONTINUED: 26

GONZO
And Ms. B...

Suddenly, Ms. B exits the burning house whacking a hapless pirate with a flaming broom.

MRS. BLUVERIDGE
I'll show you chickenhearted rogues!
C'mon...n'fight an honest woman like a man!

She whacks the Pirate good chasing him into the night.

THE INN - BURNING

A tremendous fireball erupts engulfing the Inn. Gonzo and Rizzo pull Jim back. They have no choice but to run.

HIGH ANGLE FROM THE INN - LOOKING DOWN

Jim and company disappear into the fog.

DISSOLVE TO:

27 **BRIDGE ROAD - NIGHT** 27

Raining. A gullywasher. Thunder and lightning just to add to the misery. SHADOWY FIGURES of Pirates led by BLIND PEW hurry across the bridge carrying torches...
searching, yelling over the rain to each other.

BLIND PEW
Scatter and find'em! We could be rich as kings,
you fools!

One Pirate looks over the bridge to the gully below. His torch illuminates his face: a GREAT WHITE SHARK, complete with eyepatch, scar, lots of pointy teeth. Seeing nothing, he snarls and hurries on.

THE VIEW DESCENDS TO: JIM, RIZZO AND GONZO

Huddled together under the bridge, shivering and scared. Gonzo holds a tiny lantern that gives out a feeble glow.

RIZZO
...I'm wet, I'm cold, I'm being chased by blood-
thirsty Pirates...*and I'm starving!*

27 CONTINUED: 27

GONZO
(beaming)
Yeah, We'll be martyrs. Then we'll get rich and go down in literary history. Isn't it great!

RIZZO
Hey...he's the one who wanted adventure. Not me.

Rizzo glares at Jim.

PUSH IN ON HAWKINS: clutching his map. We see the twinkle in his eye. He wanted adventure and this is the beginning of it...

JIM
One thing's for sure...There's no turning back for us now.

He savors the map sack and all the adventure it holds. Rizzo and Gonzo face each other.

RIZZO
I was afraid he was going to say that...

Jim slowly opens the oilcloth bag and pulls out a piece of dirty, creased parchment. He unfolds it carefully. Gonzo holds the lantern up to illuminate it. The moment is electric with excitement!

THE MAP! TREASURE ISLAND!

The "X" Captain Flint drew in blood still stands out red in the lantern-light

GONZO
It's an island!

RIZZO
(trying to dismiss it)
Too bad! We haven't got a ship! We'll have to forget the whole thing!

GONZO
What're we going to do, Jim?

Lighting cracks. Thunder roars. Jim Hawkins sits there with this crazed smile on his face, clutching his map...

27 CONTINUED: 27

JIM
What else?

WITH A STUPENDOUS CRACK OF THUNDER, A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING WIPES THE IMAGE ON THE SCREEN, AND WE ...

CUT TO WHITE

ACT TWO: "THE SEA COOK"

FADE IN:

28 **EXT. SQUIRE TREWLAWNEY'S MANSE-MORNING** 28

Light gray morning sky fills the frame. Pan down to see the house.

TIGHT ON - A BRASS PLAQUE BY THE FRONT DOOR. It reads: "Trewlawney and Son - Master Ship Builders".

Jim mounts the steps and knocks, using a great brass knocker in the shape of a sailing ship. Gonzo is with him, holding Rizzo in his arms. The rat is sound asleep.

An elderly butler opens the door.

BUTLER
May I help you?

JIM
Yes, thank you. We wish to see Squire Trelawney.

BUTLER
I'm sorry, but the Squire is in Long Neddry for the grouse season. He will return on the feast of St. Lulu.

GONZO
But that's months from now.

RIZZO
(waking)
Fine. Wake me when we get there.

BUTLER
Of course, his rich half-wit son, Young Squire Trelawney is here.

JIM
We'll see him then.

CUT TO:

29 **INT. SQUIRE'S STUDY - TIGHT ON TREASURE MAP** 29

YOUNG SQUIRE TREWLAWNEY [played by FOZZIE BEAR] looks at the map through a big magnifying glass distorting his eye...

SQUIRE
Bon Jovi! This looks to be a genuine Treasure Map! ...or it would if I knew what a genuine treasure map looked like!

WIDEN TO SEE JIM, GONZO, AND RIZZO

The Squire is standing at a billiards table littered with drawing tools and plans for ship construction.

JIM
I see...

GONZO
Say, you *are* the son of the Squire Trelawney, right?

SQUIRE
(proudly)
His Rich Half-wit Son! Oh, and this is my best friend, Mr. Bimbo. He lives in my finger!

The Squire wiggles an index finger at them.

RIZZO
(sotto voce)
They call him Coco 'cuz he's the biggest nut of all.

JIM
Actually, we require a ship. We were hoping to meet with your father.

SQUIRE
I build ships too!

GONZO
You do, huh?

SQUIRE
Here. Take your pick!

Squire Trelawney whips open a cupboard door, revealing shelves full of ship models in bottles.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: 29

JIM
Err... Actually, we need something more... life-sized!

SQUIRE
But they don't make bottles that big.

RIZZO
No, no. See, we need to sail on the ocean.

Trelawney stares, uncomprehending.

RIZZO
(continuing)
You know... the big blue wet thing.

SQUIRE
(the light dawns)
Oh, the Big Blue Wet Thing! Say! I know what's going on here! You chaps are planning to sail to this island, aren't you? To get the treasure.

RIZZO
And die hideous painful deaths. That's their plan, yeah.

GONZO
Isn't it great!

SQUIRE
I will finance this voyage! We'll use one of Daddy's boats.

JIM
You'll do that? Really?

SQUIRE
What are Rich Half-Wit sons for?

KABLAM!

An immense explosion rips a hole in one wall. BEAKER flies through the hole with a scream. He streaks across the room like a projectile, his pointy head imbedding itself in the far wall. Beaker winds up horizontal, quivering, like an arrow that has just hit its target.

Dr. Livesey appears in the hole in the wall.

29 CONTINUED: 29

DR. LIVESEY
Well done, Beakie! Now we know that is *definitely* too much gunpowder!

SQUIRE
Oh, hi! Everyone, this is Dr. Livesey and his assistant Beaker. They do research and development for my dad!

GONZO
We've met. At the Benbow Inn!

DR. LIVESEY
Jim! Boys! You're all right, then! You survived the fire?

JIM
You know about the fire?

DR. LIVESEY
It's a doctor's duty to be present when disaster strikes.

GONZO
Was everyone okay?

DR. LIVESEY
Mrs. Bluveridge, good lady, survived with only minor blisters.

JIM
And Captain Smollett?

DR. LIVESEY
(suddenly grim)
Ah. I'm afraid... well, the inn was completely burned to the ground, you know... There was no sign of Mr. Smollett. I'm afraid he's...

JIM
(overwhelmed with emotion)
Captain Smollett!

CUT TO:

30 **EXT. BRISTOL HARBOR-PANORAMA OF SAILING SHIPS** 30

DISAMAL ENGLISH RAIN. WE FOLLOW A JOLLY BOAT

...which is being rowed by Beaker. Dr. Livesey and the Young Squire Trelawney stand in the bow.

DR. LIVESEY
This will be a voyage fraught with dangers, Squire. Hurricanes, typhoons, sea serpents! And if we are really sailing for treasure, there is always the threat of... pirates!

SQUIRE
All I know is I get to wear my Admiral suit! And Mr. Bimbo will be chief engineer!

DR. LIVESEY
As I said... A voyage fraught with dangers!

CAMERA MOVES TO THE STERN OF THE DINGHY...

...past a sweating Beaker pulling at the oars. To JIM, RIZZO, and GONZO. They are slumped on a bench, grieving. The rain is slow, cold, and relentless, but they seem not to notice.

GONZO
You gotta stop thinking about it, Jim.

JIM
How can I? Captain Smollett was my father's best friend. He took care of me.

RIZZO
He took care of all of us.

GONZO
There's nothing we could have done. Everything just burned! We barely saved our own skins!

The boys huddle together, lost and miserable.

TRELAWNEY AT THE BOW

SQUIRE
(to Beaker)
Hard a starthing... port the sternboard... mizzen the ... go that way!

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: 30

HIS POV — THE FIGUREHEADS

The Jolly boat has turned down a line of anchored vessels, each of which has a weird figurehead. Some of them are sculptures of Muppets. There's BIG BIRD in an admiral's cap, A SKEKSIS (or possibly KIRA), JANICE with her guitar, LINK HOGTHROB gazing into a mirror.

The jolly boat is utterly out of control. The Boys duck as:
THEY PASS UNDER A SHIP'S BOW: The figurehead is the traditional buxom woman with the revealing cleavage. Suddenly the figurehead cinches up her bodice to a more proper look as the boys pass. Despite their grief, the boys are taken aback by all this.

ANOTHER SHIP: the crew is just raising a huge white sail that billows in the wind.

GONZO
Hey, Rizzo. Look!...Mrs. Bluveridge's underwear!

PAN DOWN THE SAILS TO: THE FIGUREHEAD; It's the face of Mrs. Bluveridge scowling down at them, shaking a finger.

RIZZO
How does she *do* that?

DR. LIVESEY
Look! There's Daddy's ship: The *Hispaniola!*

TO JIM HAWKINS. He stands, mesmerized by what he sees!

JIM
It's beautiful!

31 **THEIR POV - REVEAL: THE HISPANIOLA** 31

As they round a bow, there it is. The perfect sailing ship right out of an Errol Flynn movie...With one exception...

TIGHT ON THE FIGUREHEAD

Or "heads"...as it were...it's STATLER AND WALDORF, who instantly grimace and complain as they see who's coming.

STATLER
Oh no! Look! On the dinghy!

31 CONTINUED: 31

WALDORF
It's the bear!

STATLER
But we ran off to sea to get away from him!

CUT TO:

32 **EXT. MAIN DECK OF *HISPANIOLA* —DAY** 32

The rain has let up.

The Jolly boat passengers are scrambling aboard the *Hispaniola*

Jim, despite his grief for Mr. Smollett stands in awe: this is the first time he has ever set foot on a real ship.

RIZZO
I hate this. We're floating on the ocean.

GONZO
What are you worried about? That's what ships do.

RIZZO
I'm worried about drowning. That's what rats do.

TO JIM AT THE HELM

JIM
Look at this! It's a real ship's compass!

TO LIVESEY AND BEAKER AT RAIL.

Dr. Livesey is amazed at the complex rigging.

DR. LIVESEY
What do you suppose they all do?

Dr. Livesey experimentally tugs at a rope. It comes loose and a large block and tackle falls instantly onto Beaker's head.

DR. LIVESEY
(continuing brightly)
That's what *that one does*!

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: 32

TO GONZO, RIZZO, AND JIM.

GONZO
Hey, look! The ship's wheel!

JIM
Sailors call it the "helm".

We see the emotions in Jim as he curls his hands around the wheel. He is remembering his father... and Captain Smollett.

RIZZO
How does it feel, Captain Hawkins?

JIM
(game-playing)
Pipe out the crew, Mr. Rizzo! Weigh the anchor!

GONZO
Can't weigh the anchor sir! Pirates stole our scale!

The boys laugh. Trelawney, Livesey, and Beaker enter.

DR. LIVESEY
Don't even joke about pirates, lads. Too dangerous. We must remember to be very, very quiet about things. No one must know we are sailing for...(sotto voce) Uried-bay Easure-tray.

SQUIRE
(loudly)
I thought we were sailing for buried treasure!

Everyone goes, "Shhhhh".

DR. LIVESEY
Tell me, Squire Trelawney, you aren't planning to be captain of this voyage are you?

SQUIRE
Daddy would never allow it. We don't have a captain yet. Or a crew. Except that I've hired this wonderful ship's cook!

RIZZO
With our luck he lives in your foot!

32 CONTINUED: 32

SQUIRE
His name is Long John Silver. And the best part is that he knows all the honest, God-fearing sailors in this port! He's going to get us our crew.

DR. LIVESEY
All well and good, Squire. But a crew needs a captain. And that we don't have!

TO JIM — AT THE RAILING.

His excitement fades. He stares out to sea. Missing his father? Missing Smollett? It could be perfect if only... Rizzo pops up at his side to cheer him up.

RIZZO
Hey Jim. Do you remember what food smells like? Because... I think I'm smelling it!

Rizzo sniffs the air, as does Jim. They turn toward a companionway.

CUT TO:

33 33

INT. - THE GALLEY - CONTINUING ACTION

There, singing to himself as he whisks eggs in a bowl, is a rather elegant looking man in very inelegant surroundings. LONG JOHN SILVER! Handsome, well groomed, wearing most fashionable clothes for a sea cook, ever so tall and full of cheer. When he smiles, his perfect teeth gleam. But his eyes, so riveting and full of mischief...

THE BOYS POV - PEEKING FROM BEHIND THE APPLE BARREL

Silver is visible from the waist up as he deftly prepares what appears to be a cake.

NOTE ABOUT THE SONG: IT IS IMPORTANT THAT THE SONG LONG JOHN SINGS SEEMS LIKE AN OLD, TRADITIONAL SAILOR'S TUNE, NOT A PIECE OF MATERIAL WHOSE LYRICS ARE DESIGNED TO TELL US DIRECTLY ABOUT SILVER'S CHARACTER. HIS AIM HERE IS TO PRESENT HIMSELF AS AN UTTERLY SINCERE, SELFLESS, HONEST SEAFARER, AND SO THERE MUST BE NO OUTWARD SHOW OF EGO. THE SONG MAY BE A CHANTY ABOUT AN OLD SAILOR WHO CAN'T STAY AWAY FROM HIS LOVE, THE SEA. AS METAPHOR IT MAY SELF-IMAGE SILVER WISHES TO PRESENT, BUT IT SHOULDN'T BE LITERAL.

33 CONTINUED: 33

A roast chicken, and potatoes, loaves of bread and other delectables line the counter. Rizzo is drooling buckets. Gonzo and Jim hold him back.

Long John works as he sings, peeling and chopping, whipping, and sautéing. His skill at these things is so great that it has a sort of sleight-of-hand quality to it. It's just fascinating to watch.

As he finishes the song SILVER LEANS OVER the counter and SKEWERS a swordful of apples...He stares right at the boys...

SILVER
(CONTINUING)
Jim, Gonzo, and Rizzo! Welcome aboard, mates!

Jim and the boys are speechless behind the barrel.

Silver lifts Rizzo to the counter right in front of an entire roast chicken. He gives him a napkin and cutlery.

SILVER
I am Long John Silver. Mr. Rizzo. Lunch is served.

Rizzo digs in.

Silver flicks an apple off his sword to Gonzo.

SILVER
For you, Gonzo.

GONZO
Wo! thanks, Sir.

SILVER
Y' needn't be calling a lowly ship's cook "Sir". Long John will suffice.

Gonzo looks to Jim for approval. Jim's not too sure, lingering behind the barrel...drawn to this man but wary.

SILVER
And you no doubt are Jim Hawkins!

Silver opens his arms to Jim in a grand gesture...

33 CONTINUED: 33

SILVER
Pleased I am to meet you, Master Jim. Long John Silver at your service.

JIM
How'd you know our names?

Long John smiles down at Jim with a gracious laugh.

SILVER
Admiral Trelawney speaks highly of his three cabin boys!

REVEAL A PARROT on a perch in the corner of the galley.

PARROT
(with a squawk)
Too many! It's all wrong, John! Only need Hawkins!

SILVER
Allow me to introduce my pet parrot, Stevenson.

JIM
Stevenson?

STEVENSON
You may call me Robert Lewis.

GONZO
Robert... Lewis Stevenson?

Long John leans down to speak confidentially to Jim and Gonzo.

SILVER
He's fallen off his perch a few times. Thinks he's an English novelist.

STEVENSON
They're changin' the story, John! There's only Jim Hawkins in the book. No rat. No geek!

SILVER
(ignoring the bird)
Your Admiral Trelawney is a fine chap, Jim. But it's a good course he came to me to help him find a crew. There's many a dark-hearted scoundrel who sets to sea who'd prey upon honest men like the Squire and you boys...

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: 33

Jim gets the feeling Silver knows too much about him. He checks the map under his shirt, scratching innocently.

JIM
(confidentially)
You mean...pirates?

Silver puts a warning finger to his lips.

SILVER
But you've nothin' to fear while Silver is here. I swear by me mother's tattoo!

GONZO
My mother was tattooed too! Of course it's hard to see under all the fur...

SILVER
Come, lads. Let Long John Silver give you a personal tour of the finest ship ever to put the Lord's wind in its sails!

TO RIZZO

Who lies across the bare-bones carcass of the roast chicken, his stomach swelled out as if he had just eaten a bowling ball.

RIZZO
If you're cooking on this voyage, Mr. Silver, I am definitely going to need bigger pants...

Everyone laughs, completely at ease. Silver grabs a crutch hanging on a beam and makes his way from behind the counter with a steady CLUMP. Jim suddenly stops laughing. Gonzo and Rizzo gasp audibly. TILT DOWN FROM SILVER'S SMILING FACE TO: HIS LEGS! Legs?? Silver has only one leg!! Silver sees Jim's look.

SILVER
What's that, Jim? Don't be ashamed. (diverting) Lost that timber in the service of the King fighting Brigands off Madagascar under Admiral Hawke. Thank the lord I don't cook with my feet!

He roars jovially...The boys laugh nervously. Silver starts to exit on his crutch.

33 CONTINUED: 33

SILVER
Come along, lads! Let's explore the *Hispaniola!*

JIM, GONZO AND RIZZO look at each other, questioning. Gonzo shrugs and drags Rizzo after Silver. Jim grabs an apple and follows.

PUSH IN ON STEVENSON, who calls after Silver.

STEVENSON
And they're puppets, John! Where are there puppets in my story?

CUT TO:

34 **EXT. - BRISTOL HARBOR - LATE AFTERNOON** 34

Although dark clouds still hang overhead, a thin line of golden and scarlet light can be seen to the west where the sun is setting into the open sea. The decks — and the dock below — are silent and deserted.

LONG JOHN AND THE BOYS come through a hatchway out onto the deck.

SILVER
...And that brings us back to the foredeck! So now you know your way around the *Hispaniola* lads.

Gonzo and Rizzo stop by the rail. Gonzo is knocked out by the romance of all this.

SILVER
Oh, I didn't show you where the cabin boys bunk out. This way Jim. Tomorrow the rest of crew will be arriving.

Silver and Jim exit. Rizzo jumps up and down experimentally on the deck.

RIZZO
Well, the old tub seems seaworthy.

GONZO
Tub? It's a great sailing ship! It's our ticket to fortune! A voyage to (confidentially) uried-bay easure-tray!

34 CONTINUED: 34

RIZZO
Yeah, maybe there's treasure and maybe there isn't. I need a Plan B. Just in case...

CUT TO:

35 **EXT. DECK OF THE HISPANIOLA — MORNING** 35

A brilliant, sunlit morning! The deck of the *Hispaniola* is now filled with sailors moving cargo, repairing sails, stowing gear, etc.

FOLLOW A CARGO NET CARRYING CRATES: from the bustling dock toward the deck of the Hispaniola.

CAMERA HOLDS on a tiny gangplank that has been set up right next to the main one. Here we see a BAND OF RAT TOURISTS in Hawaiian shirts and leisure wear, cameras slung round their little necks, waiting in line to board. RIZZO stands at the head of the gangplank at a rat-scale rostrum checking off the passenger roster. The sign on the rostrum reads, "Welcome to the Caribbean Pirate Cruise!"

RIZZO
Have your checks made out to RatTours Ltd. please. (turning to a young, amorous rat couple) Remember, we put the Rat in Pi-Rat! Now then, Mr. and Mrs. Plagueman, your rat hole is just behind the used grease can in the galley.

MRS. PLAGUEMAN
Oh, Randy! You didn't tell me we were going first class!

WE SEE: THE CREW OF THE HISPANIOLA
Loading supplies into the hold, winching over the cargo net from the dock, climbing the rigging, unsheeting sails, yelling Pirate gibberish. A mixture of MUPPETS and MEN.

There's ANIMAL heaving barrels into the hold with wild abandon. He accidentally heaves BEAKER into the hold.

DR. TEETH and the BAND play Concertina-rock on the foredeck.

THE VIEW MOVES TO: SILVER, JIM, and GONZO. They watch this disreputable, evil band of sailors.

SILVER
It hasn't been easy, putting together an honest, God-fearing crew like this.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: 35

Jim and Gonzo look at each other.

SWEETUMS is seen struggling up the gangplank with a barrel marked "Apples". As he boards the ship, he trips, and the barrel falls to the deck, splitting open.

Suddenly Silver's affable smile flashes to dark anger. He smacks the big Muppet on the foot with his crutch.

SILVER
(right in his face)
Clumsy aren't we, bilge brains! Those are my prized apples.

Sweetums slinks away.

Jim and the boys witness this exchange, troubled.

GONZO
(eyeing Silver)
...I don't know... Bones said beware a one-legged man.

JIM
But he's great!

GONZO
Sure, but count'em. One.

TWO CREW MEMBERS quickly shove the boys aside and move to the damaged barrel...

PUSH IN ON THE "APPLE" BARREL: We glimpse muskets and cutlasses inside; as ISRAEL HANDS quickly covers the broken barrel staves with his backward hands [left and right reversed] before anyone can see.

TO LIVESEY AND BEAKER - ON THE FO'C'S'LE DECK

Jim, Gonzo, and Long John join them to watch the loading.

LIVESEY
Well, Beaker, in spite of my misgivings about this nautical excursion, excitement prevails. It quite sweeps one away!

Before Jim can answer, a huge crate suspended from a rope SWINGS THROUGH FRAME and literally decks Beaker. He staggers up, cross-eyed and dishevelled. Squire trolleys up in his twit Admiral's uniform.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: 35

SQUIRE
Livesey! Have you met the new First Mate? Capital fellow...

Silver suddenly rises to the fo'c's'le deck on a rope and harness. He has overheard Dr. Livesey and is puzzled.

SILVER
First Mate?...-
(to himself)
...but I haven't picked one yet.

SQUIRE
Oh, and I'm so excited. I've just learned what the poop deck is for! Let me show you, Doctor.

Squire and Livesey leave. SILVER looks around a tad desperate. He lays eyes on Jim and Gonzo. He brightens, scheming behind his smile.

SILVER
Jim, lad. How'd you like to go aloft and see the crow's nest? You can tell ol' Silver about the voyage.

GONZO
(piping up)
Terrific Let's go.

Silver blocks Gonzo with his crutch and offers his hand to Jim who is all excited when...A VOICE BELLOWS behind them...

MR. ARROW (Sam Eagle) stalks up the fo'c's'le steps...

ARROW
You sir!? The Ship's Cook, I believe!

SILVER
Long John Silver, at your service. And who might you be...

ARROW
First Mate, Samuel Arrow.

Gonzo instantly salutes. Jim follows suit. Silver scowls.

ARROW
(CONTINUING)
And I must warn you, Sir, when the Captain comes aboard, he will not tolerate cooks idling about on the foredeck gabbing like fishwives.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: 35

SILVER
Who is this... Captain?

ARROW
You cabin boys get below. Make ready the Captain's quarters. If things are not absolutely shipshape for the captain, you will come under the lash.

JIM
Bad tempered, Sir?

ARROW
The man's a raging volcano! Move!

Silver bows and scraping pulling the boys with him...

SILVER
Just showing the boys the ropes.

OTHER CREW watch the confrontation, in shock. Silver motions the men to keep working.

CUT TO:

36 **EXT. DOCK - CONTINUING ACTION** 36

More RAT TOURISTS board on a little gangplank. Rizzo greets them checking names and handing out coupons. He's wearing a "Pirate Cruise" t-shirt.

RIZZO
You must be the Vermins. I'm Rizzo, your Pirate adventure cruise guide. Complimentary coupons good for free umbrella drinks.
(to camera, scanning the crowd)
If there are any rats in the theatre, I got one stateroom left.

HORSES CLATTER O.C. A COACHMEN'S TRUMPET SOUNDS! The piercing screech rattles Rizzo causing him to drop all his coupons and cruise list.

TO GONZO AND JIM

GONZO
Wow! Look at that!

36 CONTINUED: 36

HE POINTS - ALL HANDS ON DECK TURN TO:

37 **EXT. ROAD TO DOCK - CONTINUING ACTION** 37

A BLACK COACH PULLED BY BLACK HORSES emerges from the bright sun racing along the crowded dock! People hurry to get out of the way. The TRUMPETER blasts. INTERCUT: THE POOP DECK

ARROW
Make ready to receive the Captain!

Squire stands at attention, Mr. Bimbo does too (his finger pointed up).

HOISTING THE MUPPET PIRATE FLAG! (NOTE: JJ does not know what that means but thinks perhaps BH and JH do, so he's left it in.)

RESUME: COACH - STOPPING IN A CLOUD OF DUST

Right next to Rizzo sending him tumbling behind a piling coughing and spewing. Rat Tourists scatter.

RIZZO PEEKS. The Great BLACK STALLIONS snort steam. The Trumpeter opens the coach doors. Nothing moves inside.

ON DECK

Anticipation ripples through Silver's Crew. Jim and Gonzo climb up some rigging to get a better view.

ON THE COACH - BIG BLACK BOOTS

Kick down the footman's steps from inside. A dark hulking figure fills the doorway. The boots descend, step by step.

ON DECK - JIM AND GONZO

The afternoon sun blinds their view and everyone else's.

Mr. Arrow's bosun's WHISTLE pipes breaking the silence.

CAPT. SMOLLETT EMERGES FROM THE DUST; now in full Captain's uniform and all business. He climbs the gangplank.

ARROW
All hands on deck for Captain Abraham Smollett!

TO JIM AND GONZO - STARING IN STARK SURPRISE

37 CONTINUED: 37

GONZO
Mr. Smollett?

Jim corrects him amazed...

JIM
"Captain" Smollett.

ARROW snaps a razor sharp salute as Smollett boards.

SMOLLETT
(matter-of-fact)
Good afternoon, Mr. Arrow.

FOLLOW SMOLLETT - CROSSING THE DECK

The crew falls back to let Smollett pass. He wipes a railing with his finger checking for dust. He doesn't say a word.

ARROW
(despairing)
I knew it. He's furious.

Arrow snatches SWEETUMS' lapels ...

ARROW
You there! You're in charge of railing dust!
Thirty lashes then you walk the plank.

SMOLLETT
(quiet reprimand)
I didn't say that, Mr. Arrow.

ARROW
I was anticipating your whim, Sir..

SMOLLETT
(cutting him off)
Assemble the crew for roll call!

TO MR. ARROW - BLOWING HIS BOSUN'S WHISTLE

38 **EXT. *HISPANIOLA'S* DECK — A FEW MOMENTS LATER** 38

The crew of the *Hispaniola* is assembled, backs to camera, looking up at Smollett on the Forecastle deck. He is flanked by Mr. Arrow, the Squire, Livesey, Beaker, Jim, Gonzo, and Rizzo.

38 CONTINUED: 38

Jim and the Boys are looking very self-important. Mr. Arrow unrolls the crew roster and reads.

REVERSE ANGLE. PAN THE CREW

We see them head-on now, many for the first time. They give new meaning to the term "motley crew".

As Mr. Arrow calls names, each shouts "AYE"!

MR. ARROW
Long John Silver, Israel Hands (hands on backwards) Calico Jack (Muppet), One Eyed-Jack (one-eyed human), Black-eyedPea (human with two black black eyes) Wall-eyed Pike (a man with fish head) Bad Bruce (shark face), Mad Monty (deranged human), Old Tom (old human) Real Old Tom (mummy Muppet)...Dead Tom (skeleton), Clueless Morgan (big stupid Muppet who faces wrong way and says "huh" instead of "aye") Headless Bill (no head), No-Lines Thompson (Pirate mime in white-face), Inedible Joe (man with live sharks attacking both arms) Big-Fat-Ugly-Bug-face-Baby-eating O'Brien (a beautiful woman), Angel Marie (hideous monster named after his mother).

TO SMOLLETT - ON THE QUARTERDECK

Quietly aghast at his crew. O.C. RAUCOUS APPLAUSE and SQUEAKY CHEERING. Smollett is surrounded by a swarm of rats, setting up deck chairs with little parasols and drinks. Some are dressed in bikinis and slapping on oil.

SMOLLETT
(under his breath — to Trelawney)
Who hired this crew?

The Squire gives an embarrassed grin and wave.

VARIOUS RATS
Check out these guys! Great outfits! What a way to kick off the cruise!

MAN RAT TOURIST
Excuse me, boy. My Mai Tai needs freshening...

The Rat holds his empty glass out to Smollett.

38 CONTINUED: 38

SMOLLETT
Ummm...err..Sorry, I'm not a waiter.

MAN RAT TOURIST
Coulda fooled me in that goofy costume.

LADY RAT TOURIST
It's not goofy, Sheldon. It's atmospheric. What do you expect on a Pirate cruise?

Smollett wheels to the crew, completely flustered.

SMOLLETT
Men...I have strict rules aboard my ship: no drinking, no snacking between meals...and no loud concertina music after ten bells...

Instant grumbling and complaining rumbles through the ranks. Silver turns to silence them with a look that could rot eggs. Smollet looks out across the sky, across the big blue wet thing, and turns to his first mate.

SMOLLETT
Mr. Arrow, we're wasting the tide...Set sail.

Mr. Arrow swells with great sense of duty.

MR. ARROW
You heard the Captain!

The MUPPET HELMSMAN (Octopus?) spins the wheel.

MR. ARROW (CONTINUING)
Raise the Gangplank! Weigh anchor! Any Man caught lollygagging will be shot on sight...-

SMOLLETT
(quietly to Arrow)
I didn't say that.

ARROW
I know sir. I was paraphrasing.

Sweetums drags in the gangplank, knocking BEAKER overboard!

Jim shoulders the cabin boy's drum and raps beat to quarters. The Crew springs to action. MUSIC SWELLS!!

39 **VARIOUS CUTS: THE CREW - SINGING SAILING FOR ADVENTURE** 39

THE CREW: Manning their posts, casting off lines, hauling in the gangplank, the Rat Tourist gangplank as the last Rats run on board (Rizzo just makes it), climbing rigging, hoisting sails, weighing the anchor at the capstan, and of course SINGING "SAILING FOR ADVENTURE"!

DURING THE SONG WE SEE THE FOLLOWING MOMENTS:

1. GONZO AND JIM Jim turning the capstan with surly Crew.

2. As the anchor chain emerges from the water, BEAKER is hooked to it, spewing seawater.

3. SEAGULLS sing. FISH sing. Other ship FIGUREHEADS chime in as the Hispaniola pulls away from her moorings.

4. RIZZO AND TOURIST RATS wave good-bye to more rats on dock singing counterpoint re: shuffleboard, bingo, umbrella drinks. Confetti and streamers are thrown.

5. STATLER AND WALDORF. singing as the ship gets underway—gurgling and spitting water after splashing down into each wave.

7. GONZO AND RIZZO stand on the bow...loving it.

8. LIVESEY, his astrolabe out, scans the sky to plot a complex course. Beaker is dragged by in the f.g. through a pulley. Meeping for adventure!

9. INTERCUT BEAKER as a repeated refrain in the musical construction of the number being dragged all over the rigging, through winches, dropped into hatches, etc.

10. ROBERT LEWIS STEVENSON, the parrot perhaps sings a line of the song which says there are no songs in book. (Or a similar line is spoken if this doesn't work with the song.)

TO CAPTAIN SMOLLETT standing by the helm. JIM comes up to him, pleased to see him, but somewhat embarrassed to come forward now that Smollett has taken command. Silver watches this.

SMOLLETT
Well, Jim. I believe this is what you wanted. An adventure at sea.

JIM
Oh, yes, sir. I thought you were...I mean... it's wonderful that you're to be our captain, sir.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: 39

SMOLLETT
I said I'd never do this again, Jim. But now the Benbow is gone, and you lads need some looking-after.

Silver and Smollett's eyes lock.

SMOLLETT
(to Jim)
Be careful whose wake you choose to follow from here on.

Instant battle lines are drawn. Smollett is clearly suspicious of Silver. Silver bows humbly... Smollett turns back to the helm. Silver instantly lays a hand on Jim's shoulder.

SILVER
Come lad! I'll show you a great thing.

TO JIM AND SILVER - ASCENDING

Hoisted up the mizzenmast in Silver's harness to the crow's nest for a bird's eye view of the exciting event. Sails unfurl. The ship gets underway. Silver sings of the rite of passage of a boy's first big adventure. (A CONTINUATION OF "SAILING FOR ADVENTURE")

TO SMOLLETT - ON THE QUARTERDECK

Smollett sings of his destiny awaiting over the horizon. He's been called back to the sea for perhaps his greatest adventure. Smollett looks up to:

SMOLLETT'S POV - THE CROW'S NEST

Jim and Silver. Jim is clearly taken with the Man who is pointing out the sights.

PUSH IN ON SMOLLETT: Gravely concerned by this bonding he is witnessing. GONZO and RIZZO are at his side, feeling a bit as if Jim has deserted them.

UP IN THE CROW'S NEST - JIM AND SILVER

Jim is overwhelmed by everything that's happening, as Long John, with fatherly charm, points out the incredible sights all around them.

AS THE SONG CLIMAXES...

CUT TO:

40 **MAGNIFICENT PANORAMA OF THE SEA AT SUNSET** 40

The Hispaniola sails on, stern view, cutting water, heading away from camera toward the crimson sky. Crew and Principals line the gunwales and mast spars singing the resounding big finish "Sailing to adventure"!

SINGING DOLPHINS and FLYING FISH, A SINGING WHALE and THREE SINGING MERMAIDS escort them out to sea. The Mermaids wave good-bye

IRIS OUT TO:

41 **STATLER AND WALDORF - NOW WEARING SWIM GOGGLES** 41

WALDORF
Oh yes you did!

STATLER
I did not!

WALDORF
You most certainly did too!

STATLER
No, it was you. *You* said *you'd* bring the seasick pills!

CUT TO:

42 **INT. SMOLLETT'S CABIN - NIGHT** 42

Arrow is busy stowing all arms and powder under lock and key in the cabin. Jim, Rizzo and Gonzo help. Smollett slams his chart table frightening Livesey, Beaker and especially the Squire.

SMOLLETT
I'll speak plain. I don't like this cruise. And I especially don't like the Crew...

SQUIRE
Don't look at me! Mr. Bimbo makes all the decisions!

SMOLLETT
And I don't trust Mr. Silver...

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: 42

JIM
(defensive)
Long John?...He's just an old sailor who loves the sea!

SMOLLET
Furthermore Mr. Arrow tells me the entire crew knows we're sailing for treasure.

He points to the island on his sea chart.

SQUIRE
(to his finger)
Talk, talk, talk! Why can you never keep a secret?

Smollett eyes Squire's finger in disbelief.

SMOLLETT
Whatever. They know about Jim's map.

Jim clutches the map inside his shirt. GASPS around.

SMOLLETT
(CONTINUING)
Word has traveled fast from the Benbow. There could be trouble.

LIVESEY
Mutiny?

SMOLLETT
Mr. Arrow is storing the guns and powder here as a precaution. Jim...

He motions Jim over. Gonzo follows.

SMOLLETT
(CONTINUING)
Billy Bones gave you that treasure map. It's yours to do with what you will. But I'm asking you to give it to me for safekeeping.

Jim hesitates

RIZZO
Errr, can we get a receipt?

42 CONTINUED: 42

Smollett is deeply emotional.

SMOLLETT
Jim, I promised your father I'd keep you safe. I need you to do this for me.

Silence. Nervous glances. Jim reluctantly hands over the map. Smollett locks it in a strong box just as—

SILVER ENTERS, carrying a bottle and glasses on a tray.

SILVER
'Scuse me, Captain. A meeting o' the officers will be needing some refreshment, I'm thinkin'. May I offer you my finest Cognac to toast a prosperous voyage. Perhaps a good Havana for luck...

He hands a cigar to Smollett. Throughout the scene, Silver has an air of obsequious charm. He's trying to wheedle information from the group.

SQUIRE
Count me in. One glass, two straws!

Silver pours the cognac. Smollett covers his glass...

SMOLLETT
I've told you once I never allow alcohol aboard my ship.

SILVER
This is not for the crew, sir! Napoleon himself bottled this. 1787...

SMOLLETT
Not even for officers.

Silver manages to remain smiling as Arrow pours the Napoleon brandy out the bay window.

SILVER
Very wise decision, Captain. I'll attend to my dooty and see to it every drop is thrown overboard.

42 CONTINUED: 42

SMOLLETT
(very tough)
Yes. See to that. At once! Now we're having a meeting, so kindly leave this cabin.

SILVER
Of course, Captain. At once.

Silver backs out obsequiously. Jim starts to follow him.

SMOLLETT
You can stay, Jim.

JIM
(boyish anger)
I don't want to.

He slams the door. PUSH IN ON SMOLLETT.

ARROW
I'll fetch him, Sir. Insubordinate...

SMOLLETT
Let the boy go, Mr. Arrow...

He does. Squire, Livesey and Beaker file out uneasy.

43 **EXT. MAIN DECK - STARRY STARRY NIGHT** 43

Dr. Teeth and Zoot play lonely pennywhistles and ocarina, setting the mood. A melancholy Silver leans at the rail contemplating the Moon and stars. At his side is the parrot, Stevenson. Both smoke cigars, and the parrot has a snifter of cognac on his perch.

SILVER
If I could just get a look at the treasure map, Stevenson. If I just knew for certain it's Flint's Treasure we're sailing for!

STEVENSON
Chapter Six. I spelled it out there, plain as your face, John. Read my book, "Treasure Island".

SILVER
This is not a book! It's life!

43 CONTINUED: 43

STEVENSON
(to himself, mellow in the cognac)
Actually it's a movie.

Silver, annoyed at the parrot, covers the cage with a cloth for the night.

Jim, watching from the shadows, approaches, tentative.

JIM
Long John...? Why was the Captain so mean to you?

Silver instantly conjures tears and wipes them from his eyes, pretending he doesn't want Jim to see.

SILVER
Aw, don't be worrying about Long John now, Jim. Cap'n's right. Too much rum kilt many a sailor. Course, Admiral Hawke presented me that bottle as a sort of medal of valor when I saved his life and lost me leg.

Jim is wide-eyed. Completely hooked. He sits by Silver.

JIM
Really...Captain Smollett never had any adventures like that I wager. He never has any fun.

SILVER
Belay that, Jim, Smollett sails by rules and laws. But no man can make the laws of the sea. The Sea is judge and jury. You're like me, Jim. You want fun and adventure...the mystery of what's over the next wave. The next horizon...

JIM
Yes sir!

Silver draws the excited boy in more...

SILVER
Why, I'd wager my gold earring you've got a seafaring man's blood in you...and I can prove it.

Jim's game. Silver waves grandly to the universe...

43 CONTINUED: 43

SILVER
Good Seamen can always find "north".

Jim pulls out his father's compass...Silver snatches it away from him and dangles it over the rail.

SILVER
Aye, what if y'didn't have a compass?

JIM
Long John, please don't drop it. It was... a gift...

He's visibly upset. Silver calms Jim down, returning it.

SILVER
Easy lad. Now look up at those stars...there and tell Long John what you see.

THEIR POV - STARRY STARRY SKY

Silver points to the "Big Dipper". The star dots have conveniently been connected to outline the shape.

JIM
Kind of a ladle. For soup...(he shudders)I washed them in Mrs. B's kitchen.

SILVER
(slaps Jim on back)
Extraordinary lad. Smart as paint, Jim. Smart as paint. It's the Big dipper, aye. Indians in America call it the Great Bear. It watches over the world. Keeps the seasons in order. Kinda kept the world on a straight course and an even keel. Oh, the sky is jumpin' full of star shapes, Bears, Lions, Serpents...

He points all around the sky. Jim delights.

SILVER
(CONTINUING)
You can navigate the world with the stars, Master Hawkins. All you need to know is "north". See those two stars on the bottom of the dipper.

Jim nods pointing to them.

43 CONTINUED: 43

SILVER
Now, plot a course up through 'em til you come to the next bright star...

THEIR POV - THE SKY - JIM'S FINGER IN FRAME

He connects the two stars, a shining line appears as he traces his "pointer" up to a brilliant bright star.

SILVER
That be Polaris, Jim. North. Even in the China sea, it's North.

Jim fixes on the star, savoring.

JIM
Polaris. North.

SILVER
Now, quick lad, which way are we heading?

Jim points the way the bow is heading...AWAY from Polaris.

JIM
That would be...South by Southwest...

Silver spins on his crutch and does a jig with Jim.

SILVER
Aye, lad, smart as paint. A natural born sailor. And here's a little reward worthy of a true seaman...

Silver pulls out a jack knife; beautiful scrimshaw carvings on the handle. Jim is overwhelmed. Silver holds it back.

SILVER
It's yours if y'can answer one more question, Jim...

Jim nods, beside himself. Silver exudes innocence...

SILVER
Why's the ship heading South...Southwest?

JIM
Oh that's easy...cause that's where the island is with...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: 43

JIM (cont'd)
(catching himself)
Uh, I can't say. It's a secret.

Silver, leaning in with anticipation, loses his balance...

SILVER
Aw, now, Jim. I'd take a blood oath of silence. See, the scuttlebutt amongst the crew is, well
(looks around)
...that we're a sailing for buried treasure on an island in the Caribbean...and...somebody on board has a treasure map.

He looks around pulling Jim into the shadows, as if fearing someone is watching (or trying to casually frisk him for the map). Jim wants to tell, but remains silent.

JIM
I..I...

SILVER
Now don't you be telling me if you know. It's none of my concern, mind you, I being just a cook...

JIM
(laughs relieved)
Belay that, Long John. You could Captain this ship if you wanted too.

SILVER
(brightens)
That I could. Maybe I will.

He presents him with the jackknife. Jim is overwhelmed.

SILVER
This means we're shipmates, Master Hawkins, rough waters or smooth sailing. What do y'say to that?

Jim accepts the knife and shakes Silver's hand.

JIM
Shipmates.

TO ZOOT AND DR. TEETH - JIM AND SILVER IN VIEW
The minstrels punctuate the moment with their piping tune.

44 **EXT. POOP DECK- NIGHT - SAME TIME** 44

Gonzo and Rizzo are swaying in little hammocks staring up at the glorious night. Both are exhausted but too wired to go to sleep.

RIZZO
Wo! This is really the life!

GONZO
Where's Jim?

RIZZO
I think he's off talking with Long John again.

GONZO
Oh. Gee, he's missing a great time.

The boys are obviously starting to miss their friend. They sigh as a GREAT SHOOTING STAR arcs across the universe.

45 **EXT. OCEAN - SHIP IN VIEW - NIGHT** 45

In the f.g. the long roller coaster back of a sea serpent glides by heading in the opposite direction. It's great head snorts at the passing ship and continues on its way.

DISSOLVE TO:

46 **EXT. HISPANIOLA - FIGUREHEAD VIEW - MORNING** 46

Statler and Waldorf are bored out of their mind.

STATLER
I spy with my little eye something that starts with "W".

WALDORF
Wave. I spy with my little eye something that starts with "S"

STATLER
Seagull. I spy with my little eye something that starts with "A"

WALDORF
Another seagull.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: 46

STATLER
Say, is this the adventure we were sailing for?

47 **EXT. DECK - CONTINUING ACTION** 47

Rats in lounge chairs. Rats play shuffleboard. Squire sings a Hawaiian song wearing a grass skirt and playing a uke. He's backed by Dr. Teeth, Zoot and the band.

AMIDSHIPS - ANGEL MARIE AND MAD MONTY

Mad Monty is coiling a line. Angel Marie, carrying an armload of gear, hurries down the deck and rounds a corner, almost running into Mr. Arrow.

MR. ARROW
Watch where you are going, sir! Unsafe behavior! Eight hours in the brig!

Angel Marie groans. Mad Monty giggles to himself and drops the coiled line over a belaying pin.

MR. ARROW
On the other hand, you, sailor, have stowed that line in a proper and safe manner! Well done!

Mr. Arrow sticks a smiley-face to Mad Monty's lapel. Arrow exits as Angel Marie bursts into raucous laughter and Mad Monty snarls with inarticulate fury.

TO SILVER, JIM, GONZO, and RIZZO — SIGHT DOWN "LONG TOM'S" BARREL

The boys wear gunnery officer's hats. They man the big 18 foot Cannon,"Long Tom", on the poop deck with other Muppet Crew. Silver coaches them through the operation.

SILVER
Bring her round to bear, boys.

JIM
Captain Smollett never let us touch the guns at the Benbow.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: 47

SILVER
Right he was, lads. A firearm is a terrible thing. But a good honest sailor who can shoot straight and true has no enemies.
(pointing)
Gunners, find your target.

Jim cranks Long Tom around. He sights down the barrel...

GONZO AND RIZZO roll a cannon ball off the pile and struggle to load it in the barrel.

RIZZO
Can we hurry this up. I got a Bingo game to start for my passengers. Wo!!!

Rizzo gets pulled into the barrel. Gonzo struggles to get him out.

TO BEAKER -AS SEEN THROUGH THE GUNSIGHT

Beaker stands on a tiny raft.

TO LIVESEY AND SQUIRE ON THE QUARTER DECK

Squire looks through his spyglass. Livesey yells out to sea through his megaphone.

LIVESEY
(megaphone)
Good, Beakie! Now raise the target!

48 **EXT. THE OCEAN - CONTINUING ACTION** 48

Beaker, gibbering with fear, holds a up a huge bulleseye over his head.

49 **RESUME: SILVER AND JIM AT LONG TOM** 49

Rat Tourists move their deck chairs over to the rail for a better view of the action.

A RAT
Hey look! Pirate skeet shooting!

SILVER
Set your range, Jim.

TO JIM

49 CONTINUED: 49

JIM
Range two hundred yards. Heading 112. Wind from the northwest...

Jim CRANKS the cannon down.

SILVER
Now Jim, feel the power. Complete destruction at your fingertips...

He hands Jim the lanyard. Jim takes it, adrenaline surges...

JIM LOOKING DOWN THE SITE - TO THE PIRATE FLAG

JIM
FIREEEEEE!!!!

MOUTH OF THE CANNON

Gonzo pulls Rizzo out just in time!

WIDE SHOT OF CANNON FIRING

TO GONZO

GONZO
DUCK!!!!!!

TO BEAKER

He drops the target and leaps to one side. CANNONBALL crashes right through the bullseye—just where Beaker's vital organs had been positioned an instant earlier.

50 **EXT. SHIP DECK — CONTINUOUS ACTION** 50

A cheer goes up. A direct hit. Jim, Gonzo, and Rizzo did it! But Silver rushes in and CONGRATULATES ONLY JIM.

TO LIVESEY AND SQUIRE - APPLAUDING

LIVESEY
(mega!hone)
Bravo, Beaky. Mere survival can be triumph enough!

TO SILVER

50 CONTINUED: 50

Silver chants the "hoorah's" for Jim. The crew surrounds him, shouting approval. their approval. Rat Tourist conga line around the deck in celebration.

CABIN DOOR.

It opens and we SEE Smollett peering out.

SMOLLETT'S POV

Gonzo and Rizzo looking forlorn and forgotten, while Jim is celebrated in the background.

TO MR. ARROW.

ARROW
Stand to for the Captain! What is the meaning of this shameful breach of discipline?!! Every third man will swing from the yardarm!

One by one the Crew loses their enthusiasm. The party's over. Silver steams. Jim is lowered to the ground.

SILVER
Begging your Captain's pardon,this episode is entirely my fault. We're just celebrating the lad's expertise. He's making a fine gunner.

Smollett locks on Jim who glares back defiantly.

SMOLLETT
I'll be the judge of that. He's too young to be playing with guns, Mr. Silver.

Jim, humiliated, runs below deck.

Smollett is clearly pained by the disdain in Jim's eyes.

SMOLLETT
(braveface)
Err, furthermore, Mr. Arrow has been telling me of other problems. I understand there is still alcohol on board this ship.

SILVER
Never sir! I gave instructions meself! Mr. Hands here dumped the rum over the side.

50 CONTINUED: 50

Israel Hands salutes with his backward hands and hiccups.

SMOLLETT
Mr. Arrow...

Arrow walks to a barrel marked "Apple Juice" and stabs it with his cutlass. He samples the spewing liquid.

ARROW
Rum. Barrel aged. Big nose.

CREW BREAK RANKS for a taste. Silver wrangles them back.

ARROW ROLLS the barrel overboard splashing into the sea.

SMOLLETT
Thank you for telling me about that Mr. Arrow. There will be no drinking as long as I am Captain. Half-rations tonight and no dessert. That is all.

Smollett locks on Silver then enters his cabin.

THE CREW - LOTS OF ANGRY LOOKS

Mad Monty runs his thumb along his gully-knife.

MAD MONTY
I've had my fill of that scurvy first mate and his bilge sucking rules. Let's kill him. Let's kill'em all. Kill. Blood. Arrghhh!

Silver smacks a smiley face sticker on his nose.

SILVER
(fixed on Arrow)
Temper, temper....

CUT TO:

51 **EXT. SHIP - FOGGY NIGHT** 56 51

Under colored lanterns the rat tourists are having a spirited limbo contest.

A RAT
(reeling up to a puzzled pirate)
'Scuse me... what time is the midnight buffet?

52 **ON THE QUARTER DECK - SAME TIME** 57 52

Mr. Arrow stands ramrod straight on watch next to a grumpy Israel Hands. The Muppet Helmsman is an Octopus manning the wheel with his tentacles.

MR. ARROW
Steady as she goes. Safely, now.

Silver appears by Arrow's shoulder. He peers around as if something's amiss. He makes Arrow nervous...

SILVER
Reminds me o'the night we run aground off the Pampas. Half the crew drowned in leaky lifeboats trying to get away from cannibals....

He lets it hang. Arrow eyes him. Piqued.

ARROW
Leaky lifeboats.....?

SILVER
Never can be too careful, eh?

Silver meanders over toward one of the "jolly" boats. He checks to see if Arrow is following. He is.

ARROW
Hmm. This is a serious safety violation. Someone had best examine them.

SILVER
My thoughts exactly, Sir.

53 **THE PORTSIDE - LOOKING DOWN** 53

As Arrow splashes onto the dark sea in the boat. He bobs for a beat, then looks up to Silver almost disappointed.

ARROW
This one seems seaworthy.

SILVER
Ah, well, they often do, of course. Until you get them out in the open ocean.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED: 53

ARROW
(a beat)
Of course. Cast me off, Mr. Silver.

SILVER
Aye-Aye, Sir.

Silver throws him the line. Arrow quickly vanishes into the fog.

TIGHT ON SILVER— PRESENTS A FORMAL SALUTE

SILVER
Pleased, I am, to do my dooty.

54 **EXT. DECK — LATER** 54

The Limbo party is over. All the rats have gone, except for one romantic couple, the Plaguemans, hand in hand at the rail.

55 **EXT. THE POOP DECK** 55

Gonzo and Rizzo are lying in their hammocks, shivering.

RIZZO
We should have brought blankets.

GONZO
I guess we haven't gotten to the t...t...tropics yet...

Jim rushes in and immediately starts gathering up his belongs.

JIM
Hi guys!

RIZZO
Hey Jim! Good to see you.

GONZO
Where've you been?

JIM
(disdain)
Captain Smollett! Won't eat in the mess! Had to take him his supper! Every night!

GONZO
Whatcha doing?

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: 55

Jim stops. Flustered. He's trying to think how to phrase this...

JIM
Oh. Uh, that's right! You didn't hear! After our target practice today, Long John said he was really proud!

RIZZO
Oh. That's nice.

JIM
And then he said that it was a shame that cabin boys traditionally have to sleep out in the cold.

Gonzo and Rizzo perk right up. They'll buy that!

JIM
(continuing)
And *then* he said, "Come move in with the rest of the crew! There's plenty of room!"

With a whoop of joy Gonzo and Rizzo are out of their bunks packing up their stuff! Jim watches, embarrassed. How's he going to explain this?

JIM
(continuing)
Errr... Guys! Gonzo! Riz! Wait!

They stop and look at him, waiting. A beat.

JIM
(continuing, blurted out)
He just meant... me.

Awkward pause.

GONZO
Oh. You. As in...not us.

RIZZO
But we're cabin boys too.

GONZO
(to Rizzo)
Maybe it has something to do with us not being human beings...

55 CONTINUED: 55

JIM
Oh no! I mean... (lamely) I wouldn't hold that against you. Anyway, it's not so bad. We'll work together all day. I'll see you at mess tomorrow! Listen, I gotta go, guys. Calico Jack said he'd show me how to carve whales' teeth!

It's another awkward pause, in the middle of which Jim leaves. Gonzo and Rizzo look very small and alone in the fog.

56 **EXT. SMOLLETT'S CABIN — DOORWAY — SAME TIME** 56

Smollett, stands in the doorway, looking out at the fog and dark. He is in a melancholy mood. He turns to go inside.

57 **INT. SMOLLETT'S CABIN — CONTINUOUS** 57

Smollett closes the door and moves toward his bunk. He stops at a small dresser, staring at the top drawer. His hand goes out to open it. Then he changes his mind and pulls back. He hesitates again. He opens the drawer and takes from it a small portrait in a gilded frame. Fixated on the portrait, he sits heavily on the edge of his bunk.

CLOSER - THE PORTRAIT - IT'S MISS PIGGY

Looking like a Reuben painting in a flower covered swing.

PIGGY (V.O.)
Oh, Smolly, my love for you is deeper than the deep blue sea...

58 **FLASH BACK TO: KERMIT AND MISS PIGGY** 49 58

A wave rushes over us. Miss Piggy runs from the surf and falls on the beach like Deborah Kerr in FROM HERE TO ETERNITY. Kermit follows on a surfboard.

They kiss in the pounding surf.

Piggy laughs giddy with love, rolling him into the ocean.

59 **RESUME: SMOLLETT** 59

Blows out his candle. Only his eyes gleam. A tear.

60 **EXT. DECK — LATER** 60

Gonzo and Rizzo cross the deck, hugging themselves against the cold. One bright porthole shines with warm lantern light. They are drawn to it, miserably, afraid of what they'll see.

61 **INT. FO'C'S'LE — GONZO AND RIZZO'S POV** 61

The room is seen through the distorting lens of old glass which ripples the image.. But clearly there is Long John, surrounded by the most evil members of the crew. They appear to be drunk. One is playing the concertina and several are singing raucously. Much laughter. In the middle of it all, apparently telling some sort of story, to delighted tipsy listeners, is Jim Hawkins.
He is smoking a pipe.

62 **RESUME — GONZO AND RIZZO** 62

They look at each other, dumbfounded

Suddenly the mood is broken by off camera shouting.

ISRAEL HANDS
(O.C.)
Man overboard! Man overboardddd!

63 **EXT. SHIP'S DECK — CONTINUOUS ACTION** 63

ISRAEL HANDS peers into the fog sounding the alarm. Crew scrambles. Smollett runs up.

HANDS sadly hands over the Captain Arrow's hat. Smollett sees the smiley-face sticker on it. He's gone.

DISSOLVE TO:

64 **EXT. SHIP'S DECK - DAWN** 64

The entire crew is gathered on deck for Arrow's memorial service. Smollett gives the eulogy on the quarterdeck.

SMOLLETT
And so my friends, the sea has claimed another loyal officer and friend.

CAMERA passes down a row of sailors who are all making a show of looking funereal. Except for Mad Monty, who is grinning. Silver, standing next to him, steps on Monty's foot with his crutch. Now Monty's crying appropriately.

65 **INTERCUT: SMOLLETT'S CABIN** 65

His door unlocks. Someone opens it. The intruder's shadow extends across the room. Keys jingle.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED: 65

SMOLLETT
(CONTINUING)
...I believe that somewhere in the Great Beyond, Mr. Arrow stands guarding the safety of those around him...

INTERCUT: SMOLLETT'S CABIN
Hands set Smollett's strong box on the chart table. The Hands are on backwards. The intruder picks the lock and opens it.

PUSH IN ON: THE TREASURE MAP as the backward hands seize it.

RESUME: DECK SERVICE

SMOLLETT
(CONTINUING)
May the wind be at your back... Rest in peace Mr. Arrow! Amen.

And with that, Silver sail a large memorial wreath into the sea. Jim bangs a drum slowly as Zoot blows mournful bagpipes. Smollett salutes.

THE WREATH - BOBBING IN THE OCEAN

DISSOLVE TO:

66 **EXT. OCEAN - PANORAMA - DAY** 66

The jolly boat bobs all alone. Far on the horizon, the Hispaniola~ sails away. Mr. Arrow's voice drifts across the endless gray sea.

MR. ARROW
Ahoy, Hispaniola!???
(nothing)
Captain!!?
(gulls cry)
Well, at least the lifeboat's safe enough.
(rummaging provisions)
Ah, my favorite...saltines and anchovies.

CUT TO:

67 **EXT. HISPANIOLA - THE FIGUREHEAD - DUSK** 67

Both are in foul moods. Waldorf is green with seasickness. Statler is completely depressed.

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED: 67

WALDORF
Oh, no. I think I'm going to be sick again...I am going to be sick.

STATLER
Will this voyage never end???

WALDORF
Who can put us out of this misery!

STATLER
Only the writers!

CAMERA MOVES UP AND OUT, over the endless sea. The sun burns in a sky.

CUT TO:

68 **INT. - THE GALLEY - NIGHT** 68

It is deserted. Or seems to be. We hear crunching.

MOVE IN ON A BARREL LABELLED "APPLES"

INSIDE THE APPLE BARREL - LOOKING DOWN

Gonzo and Rizzo sit cross-legged at the bottom amid a small pile of apples, eating.

RIZZO
This was a *great* idea.

GONZO
Nothing better than a midnight snack.

RIZZO
There used to be better things. Before we got trapped on an endless sea voyage.

They eat in silence for a moment.

RIZZO
Think the sharks got Mr. Arrow?

GONZO
Poor Captain Smollett. Losing a friend like that.

68 CONTINUED: 68

RIZZO
Yeah. Well... losing a friend...

REVERSE — LOOKING UP

Jim is peering down at them.

JIM
What's this!

Gonzo and Rizzo scream, startled

GONZO
Jim! I was just thinking about you! Climb in! Have an apple!

JIM
Those are Long John's apples! How dare you two!

He leans far into the barrel, trying to grab them.

RIZZO
(dodging Jim's hand)
Hey wait now! What's the big deal?

JIM
I've promised John I'd watch out for things, that's what the deal is! You're stealing his food!

Jim loses his balance and falls in! He is furious.

JIM
Now you've done it! I'm reporting you to Long John! Give me those apples!

The boys are too dumbfounded to do anything but hand over their half-eaten apples.

There's a noise outside. Gonzo holds a finger to his lips.

ISRAEL HANDS
I wanna know how much longer we have to act like a bum-boat? I say we gully the Captain now!

The boys freeze as ISRAEL HAND'S backward hand reaches into the barrel searching for an apple. Rizzo, thinking fast, tosses one to Gonzo...who places it in the groping hand. Whew!

68 CONTINUED: 68

OUTSIDE THE BARREL

Hands munches. Silver plops down against the barrel lighting his pipe...holding secret court with his men:

Sharkface, Mad Monty, Angel Marie, Hands, Old Tom...

SILVER
Israel...your head is as empty as a jellyfish. Always was. Any of you Gentlemen mutiny before I say so ...I'll gut you the same way I did that blind beggar, Pew.

INSIDE THE BARREL

Jim! Shocked! Rizzo goes to scream. Gonzo clamps his mouth.

SILVER (CONTINUING O.C.)
I say let our Captain steer us closer to the island. Besides, I've got the lad's precious treasure map now. They be knowin' our hand soon enough.

Jim fights back tears of rage. Shock! Betrayal! Horror!

OUTSIDE THE BARREL

Silver raises a pannikin of rum with his men.

SILVER
Here's to old Flint...Here's to ourselves...
(singing chanty)
and hold your luff, plenty of prizes and plenty of dufff...

The crew laughs and drinks. Angel Marie pulls her cutlass and jabs in the barrel for an apple...

INSIDE BARREL - CONTINUING ACTION
The blade goes right between Rizzo and Gonzo. All flat on the bottom of the barrel, no more apples...Another stab...

A cry comes from above...

VOICE (O.C.)
LAND HOOOOO!

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED: 68

The blade stops short of Jim's gullet. Angel Marie yanks it out. SOUNDS OF FEET RUNNING (O.C.) VOICES (O.C.) Silver exulting in laughter fading away. The boys let out their breaths. They peer out. All clear.

CUT TO:

69 **EXT. FIGUREHEADS — ISLAND IN VIEW — DAWN** 69

Statler and Waldorf are yelling "LAND HO" and laughing.

STATLER
Beachfront property!

WALDORF
Retirement estates!

70 **EXT. SHIP - TRACKING SHOT - ISLAND IN VIEW** 70

Crew hang on the rigging, crowd the rails, cheering and pointing at the mysterious tropical island some miles off.

Silver studies it through his spyglass. Slim smile of satisfaction on his face.

ON THE QUARTER DECK

Livesey, Beaker and Squire watch excitedly with the Rat Tourists.

RAT TOURIST
Is that what I think it is?

SECOND RAT
Yup. A matte painting

SMOLLETT
Mr. Silver? Have you ever seen that island before?

TO SILVER

SILVER
I have, Sir. I watered there with a Trader I was cook for. You can drop anchor to the south. But the reefs are uncommonly treacherous.

70 CONTINUED: 70

SMOLLETT
Very well, you may prepare a landing party. Take some of the men ashore to look for fresh water and hunt for game.

SILVER
You can count on me, Captain! It's an errand to my liking, that it is.

JIM, GONZO AND RIZZO - BOLT UP FROM BELOW

All panicked and scared. But the sight of the island stops them dead for a moment. There it is. Jim gets one look at Silver.

GONZO
Captain Smollett... We have to talk to you!

SMOLLETT
Not now boys! (calling off) Mr. Hands! Provision two jolly boats! Silver, two boatfuls — choose your men.

TRANSITION TO:

71 **EXT. SHIP'S DECK — AN HOUR LATER** 71

Silver's men hand-picked crew — a wicked lot — are just settling themselves in the jolly boats. Silver himself is being lowered into one of them. Jim, Rizzo, and Gonzo stand behind the captain. Jim is torn by conflicting emotions.

SMOLLETT
I'll expect you back by nightfall tomorrow, Mr. Silver. With luck you'll find a source for clean water and provisions.

RIZZO
Please! Captain!

GONZO
(quietly, urgently)
We have to talk to you in private. Now! Please! We have... news.

SMOLLETT
(annoyed)
Fine, yes. What *is* it? Excuse me, Mr. Silver. I'll be back in a moment.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: 71

Smollett leads the boys down the deck for a quick conference. Long John leans over and catches Jim by the trouser leg, stopping him.

SILVER
Ah, Jim this here is a sweet spot, this island...Come with us! You'll climb trees, hunt goats, you will. Why, it makes me young again...Oh to have ten toes.

Jim hesitates. Despite himself, he's drawn in by that silver tongue.

SILVER
And maybe we'll find that buried treasure together.....

Silver points to his crutch on deck beside Jim. Jim, trembling, extends the crutch down to him. SILVER YANKS the crutch pulling Jim into the boat with him.

SILVER
Cast away men! Be quick now!

He motions over one of the pirates still on board.

SILVER
Tonight, after we're safe ashore, (indicating Smollett & Co.) ... take that lot prisoner. Fire two cannon rounds to let me know we've secured the ship.

SMOLLETT, GONZO, AND RIZZO

Who are in desperate, whispered conversation across the deck. They suddenly turn to see the jolly boats pull away from the ship. They rush to the rail.

SMOLLETT
We're too late. They're gone. And they've got the map.

GONZO
(incredulous)
And Jim has gone with them.

SMOLLETT'S POV

as the jolly boats sail off towards the island.

CUT TO:

72 **EXT. ISLAND BAY — LATE AFTERNOON** 72

A TINY MOTORBOAT manned by rats. One rat in the water.

RAT IN WATER
Okay, gun it!

The motorboat takes off and the rat waterskis of away behind it.

73 **EXT. THE JOLLY BOATS - SUNSET** 73

Excitement builds in Silver's gig as the island looms ahead. Jim huddles in the bow of Silver's boat.

SILVER
(euphoric)
What's the matter Jim. This is what you came for isn't it. Gold and glory!?

Jim manages a slight nod. He looks as if he might jump out.

THEIR POV - THE RAT ON WATER SKIS

Cuts across their bow pulled by more Rats in the little motorboat.

74 **EXT. THE ISLAND - POV THROUGH PALM TREES** 74

A shadowy ANIMAL-LIKE FIGURE appears in the f.g. watching the boats approach. Then another figure, and another. Predatory in their snorts and grunts and gleaming eyes. Something evil awaits.

CUT TO: BLACK

ACT THREE: "THE TREASURE HUNT"

75 **FADE IN: EXT. THE HISPANIOLA 'S DECK — NIGHT** 75

The six pirates Silver left behind are sitting around a large keg marked "Apple Juice". They are mellow.

OLD TOM
When did Long John say we should take Smollett an' them lot prisoners?

BLACK-EYED PEA
When it gets dark.

Old Tom looks out into the impenetrable blackness of the tropical night.

OLD TOM
Soon.

He turns and refills his tankard from the "apple juice" spigot.

76 **INT. SMOLLETT'S CABIN — NIGHT** 76

A TIGHT SHOT OF THE STRONG BOX as Smollet opens it. Its empty.

THE CABIN — WIDER

Livesey, Beaker, Squire, Gonzo and Rizzo are there. Everyone is shocked.

GONZO
I told you, Sir. They have it. And Long John... he's the leader.

Smollet stares in the empty strong box. His anger brews.

SMOLLET
Silver. He means to mutiny.

SQUIRE
Mutiny... Is that bad?

LIVESEY
(to Trelawney)
You really are a twit.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED: 76

SQUIRE
Twit... Is that good?

Everyone groans.

LIVESEY
The best thing we can do do is just *leave*. We could sail away and leave them marooned on the island.

RIZZO
But they've got the map!

LIVESEY
Let the thieves have the treasure! They can't get off the island without a ship.

GONZO
(with growing excitement)
Then we can pick up an honest crew, sail back and arrest them...

SQUIRE
...and *then* get the treasure! What a brilliant plan!!!!

RIZZO
Uh...how long will this take?

SMOLLETT
About a year and a half.

RIZZO
That's half my life expectancy!

SMOLLET
Aren't we forgetting something? What about Jim? Are we going to just leave him here?

Silence around the room. Rizzo feels like a jerk.

RIZZO
He was coming with us to tell you about Silver...

LIVESEY
Perhaps. Then again maybe he joined up with Silver and his band. They've certainly been chummy...

76 CONTINUED: 76

Truth? Rizzo and Gonzo sag depressed, afraid to admit it. Smollett is suddenly a frog of action, arming himself with a brace of pistols.

SMOLLETT
Gentlemen, I can't leave without him...even if he has been disloyal. You men hold the ship...I'm going ashore. I'll not lose another Hawkins while I'm Captain.

The others begin to arm themselves.

77 **EXT. QUARTER DECK — NIGHT** 77

The pirates are asleep or drowsing around the Apple Juice barrel.

In the shadows behind them Captain Smollett tiptoes across the deck and climbs into a jolly boat. The others, armed with cutlasses and knives, start to lower the boat into the water. The Squire loses his grip on a rope.

SQUIRE
Whoops!

The boat, with Smollett in it, falls like a rock into the water, making a huge splash. The pirates awake at once and see what is happening.

ONE-EYED JACK
It's them! They're getting away!

MAD MONTY
Let's kill 'em now! It'll be swell!

They grab their weapons and drunkenly leap forward. Livesey, Beaker, and Squire Trelawney start manfully trying to beat back the pirates. It's a very inept swordfight (a lot of buckling but very little swash.)

TO CAPTAIN SMOLLETT frantically fitting oars into oarlocks.

TO GONZO AND RIZZO standing on the rail.

GONZO
Let's go help save Jim! Jump!

Gonzo jumps.

RIZZO
You can't be serious. I'm afraid of heights.

A cutlass whizzes down, imbedding itself in the rail, missing Rizzo's tail by a millimeter.

77 CONTINUED: 77

RIZZO
Love those heights!

He jumps...

78 **EXT. JOLLY BOAT - CONTINUING ACTION** 78

Gonzo, already in the boat, catches Rizzo. The rat peeks around, amazed. He feels much better.

RIZZO
Reporting for duty, Sir.

Gonzo salutes crisply. Smollett returns it, glad to see them.

SMOLLETT
Thanks, boys.

They row toward the mysterious island visible in the gloom, steeling themselves for what dangers lay ahead.

79 **EXT. HISPANIOLA — NIGHT** 79

Squire, Livesey, and Beaker fight bravely on, waving cutlasses in all directions as BAD DRUNKEN PIRATES close in along both sides of the deck. TWO MORE climb the rigging in a flanking move.

80 **EXT. ISLAND BEACH - NIGHT** 80

A bonfire roars high into the night sky. TIPSY PIRATES dance around it, drinking from tankards and bottles. MORE PIRATES dip into open kegs marked "Apple Juice". Dr. Teeth and the Band play a droning ditty for the Pirate bacchanal. A full-tilt goonbash.

TO LONG JOHN AND JIM. The old pirate has a fatherly arm on the lad's shoulder.

JIM
So, Jim, you're one of us at last!

HANDS
(coming up behind Jim)
Wait now! There's still the initiation!

Hands deftly blindfolds Jim with a bandana.

SUDDENLY - WE ARE RUNNING A PIRATE GAUNTLET!

80 CONTINUED: 80

JIM'S POV as he is suddenly pushed, forced to run down a line of pirates, who sneer and jeer as we spin dizzily by. Jim is thrown from one man to the next, stumbling, getting whacked on the rump with cutlasses, kicked by grimy boots, doused with flagons of rum, err, "apple juice". It's all good fun for the pirates, but terrifying to the boy.

A knife flies through the air missing Jim by a whisker. It sticks into a palm tree right by his head.

Jim returns stumbling back up the gauntlet completely confused.

TO SILVER - LEANING AGAINST A TREE — STEVENSON BESIDE HIM.

Silver swells with pride as he watches Jim run blindly, refusing to stop or give up. Jim kicks blindly at Israel Hands who's poking him with his dirk. He connects knocking Hands down.

SILVER
Full of luck and pluck he is!

STEVENSON
It's all wrong, Silver! Everything but the set decoration is wrong! Why must an author watch my masterwork be thus defiled!

SILVER
Have another apple juice.

STEVENSON
I'll fall off my perch again.

Israel Hands trips Jim sending him sprawling to the sand. He lies there as Pirates laugh and jeer around him.

JIM - CLOSER

Breathing hard. Afraid to move. A cutlass drops into frame inches from his face. Blindfolded, he senses it.

TILT UP TO: SILVER; cutlass in hand.

Silver smiles evilly and thrusts...FLICKING JIM'S BLINDFOLD OFF on the end of his cutlass.

Jim stares up at him, angry...terrified.

80 CONTINUED: 80

SILVER
Easy, Jim. It's all in good fun. Pleased I am to initiate you into our enterprising...company. Which entitles you to all the benefits thereof.

JIM
(incredulous)
Join you? And if I say "no"..?

SILVER
(deadly smile)
This is a one time special offer, Lad. Say "no" and I will be forced to terminate our relationship.

Jim stares at the cutlass. He's deeply hurt and angry.

JIM
You're nothing but thieving stealing Pirates!

Now the Pirates laugh at Silver.

SILVER
"Pirates"? Aww, Jim, is that what you're thinking...? Pirates steal, Pirates cheat and lie and stab you in the back...

A Pirate behind Silver keels over with a knife in his back.

SILVER
But a "Gentleman of fortune" would never do that. We liberate and enlighten...

The pirates cheer wickedly.

SILVER
When it comes to Pirates, it's all in your point of view. Take Sir Francis Drake for example. Why, to the Spanish, he was the worst Pirate who ever lived. But to the British he's a national hero.

JIM
Pirates can be heroes?

SILVER
Jim, some of my best friends are Pirates. Honorable men! When you're one of us...you get an equal share...of spoils *and* adventure ...now what could be more fair?

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED: 80

SILVER AND JIM - FACE TO FACE

SILVER
Tell the truth, Lad, in the big picture of life, do you really think Smollett and that Twit Squire are planning to share the treasure with the likes o'us?

Jim admits the truth, shaking his head "no".

SILVER
Imagine that. And We being the rightful owners...We being Flint's crew who shed blood burying the booty right here!

Silver yanks the map from his coat, stirring up his Men.

JIM
You did steal it! Pirate!

SILVER
Liberated. This is your opportunity, Jim. Why come all this way and never get to see the treasure? You get a full share if you join us lad.
(extending a hand)
Just donate your compass to the cause. We need one for the treasure hunt tomorrow.

Jim automatically clutches his father's compass hanging about his neck. He looks around. He's surrounded. No exit.

JIM
(braving it out)
What good is the treasure if you've no ship. What if you're marooned?!

This sends a ripple of anxiety through Silver's ranks. "Marooned?" Silver silences them.

SILVER
Smart as paint you are, Jim. That is precisely why I brought you along. Cap'n Smollett won't be marooning you, boy. I'll wager that.

A CANNON SHOT ECHOES FROM THE HISPANIOLA O.C. Jim and the Pirates react.

81 **INTERCUT: THE JOLLY BOAT - CONTINUING ACTION** 81

SMOLLETT, GONZO AND RIZZO making their way to shore. They react to the cannon shot. Water erupts 50 yards from their little boat.

SMOLLETT
This could be trouble.

GONZO
Yeah! The Squire's aiming at us!

82 **RESUME: THE BONFIRE** 82

Jim is excited. Maybe the ship is coming to rescue him.

SILVER
Don't be getting your hopes up Master Hawkins. It's a signal. If a second round follows, it means the Hispaniola is under the command of Cap'n Long John Silver.

A second cannon shot BOOMS across the bay... The pirates cheer. The ship is now theirs!

83 **INTERCUT: JOLLY BOAT - CONTINUING ACTION** 83

Crashing closer capsizing the boat! Smollet and the boys are hurled into the drink.

ON RIZZO, surfacing next to Gonzo, who is treading water.

RIZZO
Excuse me. I have some serious drowning to do!

SMOLLET
(swimming in)
Hang on to me. I have a good frog kick.

GONZO
I can do the geekstroke!

They swim off.

84 **EXT. THE HISPANIOLA - CONTINUING ACTION** 84

Livesey, Beaker and Squire are tied to the mizzenmast surrounded by the bad Pirates.

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED: 84

LIVESEY
How infortuitous our firearms weren't loaded, Beaky.

SQUIRE
I'll say. We might have shot somebody.

Even Beaker thinks he's a twit.

85 **RESUME: BONFIRE - CONTINUING ACTION** 85

Silver pats the shoulders of a forlorn Jim.

SILVER
Silver is the only friend you got in the world now, Jim. Let's dig up the treasure together. Eh? Shipmates? Remember?
(he extends his hand)
I'll be taking that compass, Jim, either way.

Jim slowly removes his father's compass and presents it to Silver, remorseful and full of guilt.

Pirates cheer. Israel Hands straps a small sword around Jim's waist. Inedible Joe fits him with an eyepatch.

Pirates raise cutlasses and flagons to Pirate Jim!

86 **EXT. ISLAND INLET - NIGHT** 86

Smollett, Gonzo and Rizzo are seated on a log at the edge of a sand beach, wringing out wet clothes, catching their breaths after the swim ashore.

SMOLLETT
Right, boys. We'll camp here and wait for first light.

Rizzo is quivering with terror.

GONZO
Rizzo, don't be so afraid.

RIZZO
This isn't fear. It's gibbering terror.

SMOLLETT
Don't be silly. We're safe until morning.

86 CONTINUED: 86

A hairy arm reaches out of the bushes behind Smollet and grabs him.

Out steps A BURLY, WARTY, HAIRY BOAR dressed in a loin cloth with a bone through his nose. Two others like him burst out of the thicket, grunting savagely. They grab Gonzo and Rizzo.

RIZZO
Gibber gibber gibber...

87 **EXT. PIRATE CAMP — NIGHT** 87

The fire has died down. Most of the pirates have fallen asleep or passed out from the fruit juice. JIM lies near the fire, wide awake and miserable, trying to sort out his emotions. He sighs deeply.

Stevenson the Parrot strolls by smoking a cigar.

STEVENSON
What would you say to the two of us running away and starting over with another story?

Jim sighs and rolls away from him.

STEVENSON
(continuing)
It was only a thought.

88 **EXT. JUNGLE CLEARING — NIGHT** 88

There is a strange stone altar raised at one side of the clearing, lit by flaming torches. In the middle we discover Smollett, Gonzo, and Rizzo, tied to posts in the ground, facing the altar. The boars who carried them here stand at the perimeter, guarding.

An important boar, a priest named Spa'am, stands in front of the altar.

SPA'AM
Howdy vous, stinky froggy man and friends. I am Spa'am, high priest of the boars. You mucho wickedness go trespass on island. Now you suffer wrath of our Queen, Boom Sha-Kal-a-Kal!

RIZZO
Terrific! Captured by crazed wild pigs and sacrificed hideously before a pagan altar!

88 CONTINUED: 88

GONZO
You don't find fun like this in a Flintstones' movie!

SPA'AM
Silence smelly Sailor Mans! You have violated sacred island.

SMOLLETT
Uh, excuse me...I am Captain Smollett. We mean no harm to your culture...

SPA'AM
Bring forth BOOM SHA-KAL-A-KAL!

At this mention, the guards cry "BOOM SHA-KAL-A-KAL!"

89 **QUICK CUTS: BOARS** 89

A number of boars have materialized from the undergrowth. Some now beat primitive drums in a slow but building rhythm. Others dance, waving spears, donning strange masks.

BOARS CHANT BOOM-SHAKKA-LAKKA-LAKKA- BOOM-SHAKKA-LAKKA-LAKKA...!

Who is this terrible creature? The Boys shudder. Smollett gulps, trying to look unphased as the demonstration intensifies.

90 **A PALM TREE ARCHWAY - CONTINUING ACTION** 90

A procession appears. More Boars rolling out a carpet of exotic flowers. Wild Dancers! PORCINE HANDMAIDEN BOARS in white gowns, ululating and throwing orchid petals; WARRIOR BOARS enter carrying standards supporting a moving tent.

ANGLE ON RAT TOURISTS

They are seated at the edge of the clearing at little round tables with white linen cloths and tiki lanterns.

LADY RAT
Don't you just love tropical floor shows?

GENTLEMAN RAT
Waiter! Another round of Camemberts here!

90 CONTINUED: 90

LADY RAT
Oh, Howie! We shouldn't!

GENTLEMAN RAT
Don't be silly. These places have a two cheese minimum!

TO DANCERS

As frenzy builds!

Boars carry a flower-draped litter up onto the altar.

TO SMOLLETT AND THE BOYS

Who are suddenly hoisted up by Boars and carried to the altar where they are made to kneel on the ground, heads touching the ground in supplication. Their hands are still tied behind their backs.

Now all drumming ceases! Boars strike an immense gong on the altar and exit.

PUSH IN ON: THE LITTER; a purple gloved hand pulls back the sedan drapes. Out steps....an ANTEATER on a golden chain. It looks around unimpressed.

From out of the litter steps BENJAMINA GUNN [MISS PIGGY]!

She's dressed, well, like a jungle goddess.

BENJAMINA
Bon soir, mes amis!

The anteater trots down the stairs of the altar, tugging on the golden chain and throwing Benjamina off balance. She falls off the altar and lands in a heap in the clearing.

BENJAMINA
Flaubert! Stupid anteater!...You've spoiled my entrance!

BOARS
(shouting in unison)
Boom-Sha-Ka-La-Ka-La! Boom-Sha-Ka-La-Ka-La!

TO SMOLLETT - BOYS IN VIEW

All are on their knees, looking up at Benjamina in amazement. Smollett is *dumbfounded.* He gasps. Major melt down!

90 CONTINUED: 90

TO BENJAMINA

Who's gotten back on her feet.

BENJAMINA
Greetings. I am Benjamina Gunn, Maroonee, queen, and temptress....

Suddenly she locks on Smollett. He's speechless. She is even more shocked than he.

SPA'AM
Your sacrifices, Boom shak-kalla-

BENJAMINA
(interrupting)
Quiet...

She pushes past Spa'am and and moves in close to Smollett. Both speak in heart stopping whispers...

BENJAMINA
Smollett? Can it be you?

SMOLLETT
Benjamina....

BENJAMINA
Oh my love! Oh Smollie!

Handmaidens titter. Boars murmur.

TO JIM, GONZO AND RIZZO - ASTOUNDED

RIZZO
Smollie????

GONZO
The captain's old love is a *lady pig????*

BENJAMINA
(as if waking from a dream - suddenly angry)
Wait a minute! You deserted me!

SMOLLETT
Benjamina my love, I can explain that!

90 CONTINUED: 90

BENJAMINA
Listen, bug-eyes, you left me standing at the altar!

SPA'AM
What hideous fate awaits stinky sailor mans, oh Queen!

BENJAMINA
(enjoying her position)
I don't know. Tie 'em back up on their stakes and let me sleep on it!

Boars drag Smollett and the boys back and tie them to the stakes in the center of the clearing. Piggy puts a hand on Spa'am's shoulder.

BENJAMINA
(confidentially)
First thing tomorrow bring the green one to me. (Spa'am turns away, she pulls him back.) And have him oiled and bathed and scented... okay?

BENJAMINA turns and strides off into the darkness of the jungle.

FADE OUT:

91 **FADE IN: EXT. SPYGLASS HILL - MORNING - MUSIC** 91

SILVER, JIM and Company make the steep climb up the jungle trail along a high precipice; hacking vines, sweating and cursing. MUSIC: A reprise of the opening Pirate chorus singing about buried treasure. Eerie. (Voices are an off camera chorus - not our band of pirates)

92 **JIM'S POV THROUGH TREES - THE INLET BELOW** 92

The Hispaniola at anchor. Now flying the Jolly Roger. He reacts. Hope is fading fast.

93 **EXT. SPYGLASS HILL CLEARING - MORNING** 93

A group of RAT TOURISTS led by RAT TOURGUIDE pause at a vista overlooking the island and the Hispaniola.

TOUR GUIDE
And here's a photo opportunity you won't want to miss. A panoramic view of the actual location being used in the Muppet's latest adventure film,"Treasure Island."

93 CONTINUED: 93

Rat Tourists crowd around to snap and video the matte painting view.

SHELDON'S WIFE
Have you got film in the camera Sheldon? I love the Muffets!

94 **RESUME: THE PIRATES - CLIMBING THE TRAIL** 94

Silver and Jim are in the lead. They stop for a moment, consulting the map and Jim's compass. Jim points, Silver looks in the direction of the point. Then bursts into half-crazed laughter.

95 **EXT. SKELETON TREE — DAY** 95

THREE SKELETONS dangle and twist, hanging from the tree limbs.

Silver's Men approach. Spooked. Wary. But Silver can't stop laughing.

SILVER
Flint hung'em up after he gullied'em to mark the trail to the treasure. Wicked sense o' humor ol' Flinty had...

HANDS
By Flint! It's a sign! This is a cursed place!

Silver dismisses this remark with a scoff.

SILVER
Here's where you earn your share, lad. Get out your compass! (reading from map) "Thirteen paces north-northeast from where the dead hang high." Now we know what that means.

Disgusted by the skeletons, Jim nonetheless does as he's told. He stands under the tree and consults his father's compass.

JIM
That way.

The pirates hang back, afraid that Hand is right about the curse.

SILVER
Come on Jim. We'll lead the way for these poor lily-livered souls.

TO STEVENSON sitting in a tree watching all this. Next to him is perched a macaw.

(CONTINUED)

95 CONTINUED: 95

STEVENSON
None of this is right. They've made a mockery of my best book! Well, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" is really good too. Even the Queen liked that one!

MACAW
Say, have you fallen off your perch a few times?

Silver grabs Jim and begins pacing in the direction indicated.

SILVER
Count'em, Jim! No Gentleman of fortune ever turned his stern to this kind of fortune!

JIM
Seven...eight...nine...ten...eleven... twelve... thirteen!

Silver and Jim stop in front of a wall of vines.

OLD TOM
I still think it's cursed, John.

Silver hands the map to the boy and begins to chop up the jungle with his cutlass in a greedy vengeance...

SILVER
Here's what I think of your curse! You mewling, toffee-hearted, lily-livered...pansy brained...-

Jim ducks his wild blows. Pirates gibber in terror.

INEDIBLE JOE
Careful John! It's a wanton display of hubris!

Jim yanks hard on a big vine. It gives way, landing him on his bum. He sits staring up in awe. One by one, Crew faces surround him...jaws down to here. Eyes wide with wonder.

96 **REVEAL: A CAVE ENTRANCE IN THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN** 96

Ornately carved as the mouth of a great Tiki God. The mouth is flanked by rows of Tiki statuary. Jungle vines and huge exotic flowers grow everywhere. MUSIC CLIMAXES!

97 **EXT. ALTAR-CLEARING — DAY** 97

Gonzo and Rizzo, are still trussed up on the stakes. Two guard boars watch from the altar steps.

GONZO
Wow! A whole night hog-tied to a stake! (brightly) I never thought I'd get a chance to do that!

Rizzo glares.

RIZZO
I wish we knew where they took Captain Smollet.

GUARD
Quiet!

RIZZO
(calliing to guard)
Why are you pickin' on us? We're good guys! Some where on this island there's a whole band of evil pirates looking for treasure!

The guards perk up and look at each other.

98 **INT. TREASURE CHAMBER - DAY** 98

ON JIM'S MAP; lit by torchlight. Jim's finger traces their path to:

JIM
(reads in scared whisper)
"Bulk of treasure buried here."

99 **HE LOWERS THE MAP TO REVEAL: FLINT'S TREASURE CHAMBER** 99

The vast stone cavern we saw in Bone's story. Menacing carvings grace the walls. Large Stone Tiki Gods encircle an excavated pit. Golden light streams down from above.

PAN THE FACES OF THE CREW: Greed surging. Drooling. Salivating. To Jim, his smile, a greedy smile growing.

WHAT THEY SEE: At the bottom of the pit, are a dozen or so large wooden, brass-bound chests!

99 CONTINUED: 99

HANDS
C'mon, Mates!

MUSIC! THE PIRATE CHORUS RESOUNDS as the Crew race down into the pit.

SILVER watches from the rimt. Jim, swept up in the lust for gold, rushes into the pit along with the crew. The crazed pirates use their cutlasses and loose rocks to bash in the locks on the chests. The first lock snaps. Jim flings open the lid: IT IS EMPTY.

In rapid succession the other chests are flung open, revealing nary a farthing. The pirates turn to look up at Silver.

HANDS
There's no treasure, Silver! You brought us here for nothing!

The furious pirates climb back out of the pit, screaming for Silver's blood. Jim stumbles along behind, stunned.

TO SILVER, who draws a pair of pistols.

Suddenly through a wall of vines at the back of the treasure chamber burst a PLATOON OF WARRIOR BOARS who attack the stunned pirates!

In the midst of the melee, Silver grabs Jim by the arm.

SILVER
Run for the entrance, lad. Save yourself! I'll cover you.

JIM
But Long John...

SILVER
Just remember I'm savin' your life this day, Jim. Remember to testify to that if I ever wind up in an English court for mutiny.

Jim, emotions surging, thinking it's the last time he'll ever see Silver...

JIM
I promise, Long John. As a "gentleman of fortune", I do.

Silver steals a glance at Jim...a glimmer of true emotion in the old Pirate's eyes. The closest Pirate charges...

(CONTINUED)

99 CONTINUED: 99

SILVER
Run!

Jim bolts. Silver fires both his pistols right at us!

CUT TO: BLACK

100 **FADE IN: EXT. JUNGLE GROTTO - DAY** 100

Delicious romantic music swells as the view descends a waterfall to the nude silhouette of Benjamina showering nymph-like behind a natural curtain of water. She hums the "love theme from The Muppet Treasure Island." Her modesty is maintained by plants and flowers strategically covering the right places at the right time as the view glides around her.

PAN THE LUSH GROTTO TO: SMOLLETT

Wearing a tropical robe and a crown of flowers. Hand- maidens lead him in. They giggle and exit. He averts his eyes from Benjamina showering. He coughs nervously.

HIS POV - BENJAMINA BEHIND THE WATERFALL

Her voluptuous shape coyly reacts. She steps gracefully from the water curtain, slipping behind a flowering bush and emerges instantly in a provocative sarong; her hair dry and perfectly coiffed...

SMOLLETT
Benjamina. I didn't mean to intrude. You look so-so...

BENJAMINA
(moving toward him)
I know.

Now their faces are inches apart. Body heat emanates.

SMOLLETT
I never expected to find you again. To be so... close... again. It makes me remember...

BENJAMINA
Yes. I remember too, my love. I remember...
(angry) ...you deserted me! HiiiiiYa!

She hauls off an chops him!

100 CONTINUED: 100

SMOLLETT
Benjamina, I *really* can explain that!

101 **EXT. TREASURE CHAMBER ENTRANCE — DAY** 101

The pirates are still battling the boars, and winning! Several boarslimp off into the jungle, nursing bruises and sprains. Israel Hands and a couple of other pirates swordfight with those remaining. In the cave's entrance, Long John has stopped to reload his pistols. He now fires them into the air, terrifying the boars!

BOARS
Firesticks!!!!

They turn and run off down the hill. The pirates cheer!

BLACK-EYED PEA
We did it! Captain Silver! We beat back the pigs!

Silver sets off at a furious pace down a narrow path.

SILVER
Yes, and they'll be back with all their friends soon enough, I'll wager. Before they do, we must find that treasure. It's on the island! It must be on the island!

TO BROW OF A HILL

Silver and his men come to a vantage point that looks down into a tiny, grottoed vale. Silver stops dead. His expression changes.

SILVER
What have we here? (snapping his fingers at Hand) Spyglass!

Hand passes over a brass telescope. Long John sights through it. A smile spreads across his face.

SILVER
(continuing)
Well this could explain a lot.

CIRCULAR VIEW THROUGH THE TELESCOPE

To see Smollett and Benjamina in conversation in the grotto.

102 **EXT. GROTTO** 102

BENJAMINA
Of all the backwater no-class piles of sand in the ocean, you had to wash up on mine.

SMOLLETT
Benjamina...wait. Uh...about the wedding...

Benjamina karate chops him again! HIIIIYAAA!

BENJAMINA
Where were you? I waited all day. (suddenly very vulnerable and near tears)The minister waited all day. My mother came all the way from France. Where were you!!!?

SMOLLETT
I was young. I was on a ship headed for Zanzibar. I got cold feet...

BENJAMINA
You're a frog. You're supposed to have cold feet! (all at once, she's little-girl vulnerable again)
I wore a white lace dress. There were freesias in my hair! The cake was filled with lemon custard!!!

She starts to cry, losing it completely. She Smollett approaches her cautiously, putting an arm around her.

SMOLLETT
Mina...fate has brought us together again. Actually buried treasure and pirates have brought us together...

She recoils from his touch, furious again.

BENJAMINA
Don't start with me about Pirates. I'll never date another one of those bottom feeders. Talk about a rebound relationship...After you jilted me I took up with this Bernie Flint-totally co-dependent. He measured success by the length of his cutlass if you know what I mean.

(CONTINUED)

102 CONTINUED: 102

SMOLLETT
(totally aghast)
You and Captain Flint? You?

BENJAMINA
He was a pirate. I was a lady. You know the story...
(big gasping sobs)
He marooned me. Meeeee!

SMOLLETT
It's all my fault. What have I done to you?

A FAMILIAR LAUGH echoes O.C. Smollett and Benjamina startle in horror...The look to:

TO SILVER - APPLAUDING ON THE WATERFALL

SILVER
Oh, Bravo, Captain!

He descends down to them on an orchid vine and lands doffing his hat.

SILVER
Touching reunion, Benjamina. This is your day for meeting old... *acquaintances.*

He kisses her hand.

BENJAMINA
(blushing)
Oh, hello Long John...

SMOLLETT
(even more devastated)
Oh no...Him too!!??

BENJAMINA
Well if you'd married me...!

103 **EXT. BOAR VILLAGE - THE ALTAR - SAME TIME** 103

The boars have set up a large black cauldron to one side of the altar. A boar in a chef's cap is slicing vegetables into it. Gonzo and Rizzo, tied up on opposite sides of the same stake, watch miserably.

103 CONTINUED: 103

CHEF
Yams! More yams! And breadfruit!

He and his assistants scurry off.

CLOSE ON RIZZO AND GONZO

RIZZO
Wish I was back at the Benbow eating tablescraps.

GONZO
You're here on the island about to *become* tablescraps.

Suddenly the face of Jim Hawkins appears behind them.

JIM
Hi brothers!

They scream, startled. Jim shushes them. He holds up the scrimshaw knife that Silver gave him. Quickly he cuts them free.

GONZO
What do we do now?

Jim holds a finger to his lips and leads them away.

104 **EXT. JUNGLE GROTTO** 104

Silver sits on a log in the middle of the glade, aiming a pair of pistols straight at Benjamina and Smollett, who huddle together.

SILVER
I'm not going to be really patient about this, Benjamina... ***Where is the treasure!***

BENJAMINA
I don't know what you're talking about. There is no treasure.

SILVER
Then where did you get the gold necklace you're wearing? The one made of pieces of eight?

She thinks about it. She's trapped.

104 CONTINUED: 104

BENJAMINA
Errr... Shopping Channel?

KABLAM! Silver fires a pistol. The ball imbeds itself in a trunk of a tree a distressingly short distance from Benjamina and Smollet.

BENJAMINA
You'll get that treasure over my dead body!

SILVER
(laughing)
That can be arranged...

He signals. Pirates leap into the clearing and grab Kermit!

THE SCREEN TURNS UPSIDE DOWN TO:

105 **EXT CLIFFTOP — MOMENTS LATER** 105

KERMIT HANGING UPSIDE DOWN

From a rope dangling over the cliff. Surf crashes on the rocks a hundred feet below.

Benjamina watches anguished.

BENJAMINA
I said my body...not his!

SILVER
The treasure, my little loin chop. And I'll get you off this rock. You'll be the toast of London.

Benjamina looks at Smollett then to Silver. Hmmmm.

BENJAMINA
I am sick of yams and breadfruit.

RESUME: SMOLLETT - DANGLING OVER CLIFF

SMOLLETT
Don't tell him, Mina. I beg you. He'll only kill you too! Don't listen to him.

As he wriggles, love letters fall from his pocket. Several float to the cliff. Benjamina picks one up inspecting it. She clutches it to her heart...

(CONTINUED)

105 CONTINUED: 105

BENJAMINA
Oh, Smollie. My letters to you! You never stopped loving me...

Silver's had it with the romance stuff, he raises his sword to strike the rope...

SILVER
Enough! Where's the bloody treasure!?

BENJAMINA
No!

SMOLLETT'S POV - UPSIDE DOWN

SMOLLETT
Don't, Mina. He can't be trusted! I'd rather die for you...

BENJAMINA'S FACE. She can't stand to see him suffer.

BENJAMINA
The treasure's at my place! Take the north trail. The split-level hut with the pink lawn furniture...

Silver laughs and kisses her on the nose.

JUMP CUT TO:

106 **EXT. CLIFF - SMOLLET AND BENJAMINA** 106

HANGING UPSIDE DOWN! Side by side over the edge of the high cliff. Waves crashing below. THE VIEW TRACKS THE ROPE OVER A TIKI POLE AND DOWN ACROSS A POT OF BURNING OIL. Soon the rope will burn through and plunge them to their deaths.

BENJAMINA
Why didn't you tell me he couldn't be trusted?! He's just like all males.....Pirates!

SMOLLETT
(flinching at the stab)
How many others were there....Mina?

Benjamina starts to cry, losing all her bravado.

106 CONTINUED: 106

SMOLLETT
(softens, lovingly)
That many. Well...the past is behind us...the future...below us...
(looks down at the breakers)
Uh, you didn't really tell Silver where the treasure is did you...? You lied...to buy some time...?

She looks at him and bursts into bigger gasping sobs.

SMOLLETT
I was afraid of that.

Suddenly, they drop a notch. The flames from the oil fire have finally reached the rope. They're another inch closer to death.

[ADVENTURE MUSIC LINKS THE NEXT SCENES.]

107 **INTERCUT: SILVER AND HIS MEN** 107

Running madly up a trail towards a grass hut with pink driftwood lawn furniture.

108 **INTERCUT: JIM AND THE BOYS** 108

Jim swims pushing a hunk of driftwood bearing Gonzo and Rizzo toward the Hispaniola. It's a long way.

RIZZO
So we get back to the ship... it's full of armed pirates! It'll be slice and dice time!

Suddenly a voice hails O.C.

THEIR POV - THE OCEAN

It's Mr. Arrow! Alive! Rowing their way.

MR. ARROW
Ahoy there lads!! Bit of trouble, eh?

109 **THE LIFEBOAT - CLOSER** 109

Arrow pulls the grateful boys in. Lots of "are we glad to see you" as the boys babble...

109 CONTINUED: 109

ARROW
Lucky I found you. I just ran out of anchovies. I must report to the Captain immediately. This Silver fellow is not to be trusted.

The boys look at each other. Understatement. They row madly.

110 **INTERCUT: SMOLLETT AND BENJAMINA** 110

The fire snaps another twine. They drop lower.

SMOLLETT
Oh, Mina! Why? Why did you tell him? Why didn't you just let me die. I've ruined everything...Jim Hawkins...the voyage...you!

BENJAMINA
Don't you understand? I told him about the treasure because... I love you, Smollie.

SMOLLETT
Really?

He twists to her. She nods, blowing him a kiss...

111 **INTERCUT: EXT. BENJAMINA'S HUT.** 111

Silver rushes up the stairs and flings open the door. A blindingly bright golden light floods over the pirates.

112 **INTERCUT: INT. HUT — SILVER'S POV** 112

The room is HEAPED with GOLD, CARPETED in RUBIES and EMERALDS! Huge chests of gold coin overflow in the corners, the tables and shelves are filled with golden chalices and jewel-encrusted bric-a-brac! Even the bed is heaped with gold!!! Pirates leap into the room, scooping up the wealth and laughing maniacally.

113 **INTERCUT: THE HISPANIOLA** 113

The Pirates left to guard the ship have taken to arguing and dueling.

REAL OLD TOM
I'm the oldest. I deserve the biggest share!

CLUELESS MORGAN
No, I do! I'm the smartest.

113 CONTINUED: 113

MAD MONTY
And I'm the craziest! And I don't want a share,
I want ***blood!!!***

114 **TO LIVESEY, BEAKER AND SQUIRE** 114

Still tied to the mizzenmast. The Squire stares at his "Bimbo" finger.

SQUIRE
(to Bimbo)
Make yourself useful. Try and save us...Do something!

Suddenly a hand clamps around Squire's mouth. It's Jim Hawkins. He quietly cuts their ropes.

LIVESEY
Master Hawkins? You've come to save us!

Jim shushes them.

SQUIRE
(to Bimbo, referring to Jim)
I should have let him live in my finger.

115 **TO THE PIRATES - ARGUING** 115

Rizzo appears on Mad Monty's shoulder.

RIZZO
Excuse me, is that your breath or just a dead tuna in your mouth?

Mad Monty goes red. Pirates stop arguing. Rizzo runs.

Pirates give chase, yelling and slashing at the little guy. Rizzo ducks behind the mizzenmast. Pirates rush up. BLAM! Suddenly they're face to face with MR. ARROW! The Pirates cower back in fear.

MAD MONTY
Gasp! It's a ghosttttttt!

ARROW walks slowly and deliberately forward. The pirates fall back. Arrow is, in fact, guiding them into position.

UP IN THE RIGGING; Jim Livesey, Beaker, Squire and Gonzo yank their ropes...

JERKING A CARGO NET UP from the deck, bagging the Pirates.

(CONTINUED)

115 CONTINUED: 115

Jim and company cheer Rizzo. The little guy wipes his brow and faints dead away.

WIPE TO:

THE RECAPTURE OF THE SHIP - TRIUMPHANT MUSIC BOOMS

Jim swings down to the quarterdeck, confident, shouting orders like a seasoned Captain.

JIM
Away anchor there Mates! Hoist the sails! Raise the colors!

Beaker and Livesey crank their amazing invention which raises all the sails at once — and the anchor too! Rizzo and Gonzo tie on bandanas and eye patches.

Jim levels his cutlass menacingly at the Squire...

JIM
And you, Squire Trewlawney...

Squire cowers back expecting the worst.

SQUIRE
Now, Master Hawkins...I...I...

JIM
You...take the helm.

The Squire can't believe it. He swells with pride as he and Mr. Bimbo take the wheel. TUM-TA-TA-TA-TUM!

Jim Hawkins stands hands on his hips, classic pirate pose, cutlass raised...

JIM
We're sailing for adventure!

116 **THE HISPANIOLA - PANORAMA** 116

Humungous Korngold Music!

Wind filling her sails, heading right through the reef dead on for Treasure Island!

117 **INTERCUT: SILVER AND HIS MEN** 117

Sliding treasure chests down the jungle trail trying to keep them from tipping over. Silver rides one like a pony.

118 **INTERCUT: SMOLLETT AND BENJAMINA** 118

The flame climbs up the rope. Another twine breaks. Another few inches closer to death.

SMOLLETT
I've been thinking...

BENJAMINA
I knew you'd find a way to save us.

SMOLLETT
No. I've been thinking about us. After years of trying to forget you, giving up the sea, now I feel whole again. I feel so alive!

BENJAMINA
That's nice dear. Except that you're about to die!

SMOLLETT
We mustn't give up hope! Life's full of surprises.

They drop another few inches.

BENJAMINA
Heh Heh... Surprise.

He means it. Smollett begins to sing: [LOVE LED US HERE]

SMOLLETT
Was I dumb or was I blind?
Or did my heart just lose it's mind?
Why'd I go and throw our perfect dream away?

BENJAMINA
Looking back I'll never know
How I ever let you go!
But destiny could see we deserved to have another day!

TOGETHER
Love led us here.

118 CONTINUED: 118

Right back to where we belong.

On this emotional phrase, another strand burns dropping them much much lower. They look at each other. Doomed.

SMOLLETT
We followed a star
And here we are...

BENJAMINA
Now heaven seems so near

TOGETHER
Love led us here.

119 **INTERCUT THE BEACH - SILVER AND THE PIRATES** 119

The Pirates carry the treasure down from the jungle and load the booty into the jolly boats All are eager and excited like children with their plunder.

120 **RESUME: SMOLLETT AND BENJAMINA** 120

SMOLLETT
I confess, it's sad but true,
I lost myself when I lost you.
But I held your mem'ry through
Each lonely night.

BENJAMINA
Let's forget what's gone before
Now we both know
So much more...

They drop again; Both cringe then smile when they don't fall!

BENJAMINA
And we've been given
Another chance to make it right

TOGETHER
Love led us here.

Smollett gets a hand free and reaches for her. Still too far away.

120 CONTINUED: 120

SMOLLETT
We wished on the moon
And none too soon

BENJAMINA
The road was bright and clear

TOGETHER
Love led us here.

SMOLLETT
Now I know that life
Can take you by surprise
And sweep you off your feet

We followed a star
And here we are

BENJAMINA
Did this happen to us
Or are we just dreamin'...

Now heaven seems so near

TOGETHER
Love led us here.

Reaching, straining...their fingers finally touch. The fire has nearly burned completely through the rope.

SMOLLETT
So take my hand...

BENJAMINA
Have no fear...

TOGETHER
We'll be alight
Love led us here!

The song climaxes as Smollett manages to kiss Benjamina on the cheek. They're at the end of their rope...

121 **INTERCUT: THE BEACH** 121

Suddenly the Hispaniola appears sailing around the point.

The Pirates cheer, thinking it's coming to pick them up.

HANDS
There she is, Cap'n. Right on time.

Silver looks through his spyglass.

122 **TELESCOPE POV - THE SHIP** 122

A ghost ship. No Crew visible.

CUT TO:

123 **EXT. THE SHIP - CONTINUING ACTION** 123

Jim is in command, hiding in the crow's nest. TILT DOWN TO: His unlikely heroes hiding; Gonzo and Rizzo behind the the gunwales. Squire hides behind the wheel...

Livesey and Beaker man Long Tom with an apparatus that can fire repeatedly with auto-load cannon balls.

Jim raises his spyglass...

HIS POV - SMOLLETT AND BENJAMINA

Doomed!

JIM
Set a course for those cliffs, Mr. Squire.

BELOW; Squire spins the wheel with a master's hand. The bow swings toward the rocky cliffs.

124 **RESUME: THE BEACH - CONTINUING ACTION** 124

The ship is headed right toward them. Mr. Hands hails the ship through a megaphone.

HANDS
(MEGAPHONE)
Ahoy, Hispaniola! Come about and drop your anchor!

The ship keeps coming. Suddenly, Long Tom fires!! It fires repeatedly!

125 **THE BEACH - CONTINUING ACTION** 125

And hits two strategic palm trees on the beach which collapse perfectly on the loaded pirate boats, catapulting astonished pirates and treasure in all directions. The pirates cower by the boats as cannonballs rain down around them.

126 **ON THE SHIP - CONTINUING ACTION** 126

LIVESEY AND BEAKER congratulating each other.

TO JIM; up in the crow's nest. He slides dramatically down the rope rigging to the deck...automatically lowering the Pirate flag and raising the Muppet Adventure flag!

127 **TO SILVER - LOOKING THROUGH HIS SPYGLASS** 127

SILVER
(aghast)
Hawkinssss!!!!

128 **TO SMOLLETT AND BENJAMINA - BIRD'S EYE VIEW** 128

Dangling above the action as the ship passes below. Flames burn through the last ropes, their eyes meet...

TOGETHER
Goodbye my dear...

129 **THEY FALL - AND WE FALL IMPOSSIBLY WITH THEM** 129

DOWN....DOWwnnnn....DOoooownnnnn...-KERWHUMPKK!

130 **THE BOWSPRIT -** 130

Smollett and Benjamina fall directly into the arms of STATLER AND WALDORF!

STATLER
Waldorf! Waldorf, you old fool! We're heroes!

WALDORF
(opening his eyes)
Pardon? I was asleep.

Mr. Arrow appears at the rail.

ARROW
Welcome aboard, Captain Smollett. And your... ahem... lady pig friend.

Smollett is overjoyed to see his friend. Decorum prevails. Arrow snaps to a proper salute.

131 **TO GONZO - FILLING THE FRAME** 131

GONZO
Duckkkkkkk!

132 **THE SHIP - RUSHING AT US** 132

Statler and Waldorf close their eyes as the ship piles up on sandbar with a thunderous roar...

133 **QUICK CUTS: THE PILE UP AND BATTLE** 133

Things fly around the deck! The boys hang on. Beaker hurtles like a Muppet tether ball wrapping around a mast. SILVER AND HIS PIRATES fall back on the beach as the ship finally stops just off the shore.

ARROW leads the charge jumping to the beach a sword in each hand.

JIM AND SQUIRE, armed with cutlasses, swing on ropes knocking two Pirates into sand. They land on the beach and swordfight. Squire duels Angel Marie with one hand over this eyes, afraid to look.

134 **IN THE MELEE - QUICK CUTS** 134

Israel Hands knocks Jim's sword away. He's about to run Jim through when Livesey taps him on the shoulder.

LIVESEY
Excuse me for interrupting, but we're conducting an important scientific experiment. Would you mind holding this in the name of science...

Livesey hands Hands the kite string he's holding.

LIVESEY
Oh, how generous of you...

Hands looks up in the sky following the string. Uh oh.

TO BEAKER; riding a big Kite. A huge bolt of lightning strikes it frying Beaker.

ELECTRICITY SCREAMS DOWN the string FRYING ISRAEL HANDS!

FOLLOW RIZZO; running a line of twine through more Pirate's earrings as they duel Arrow.

Rizzo loops the end and waves up to:

GONZO IN THE CROW'S NEST; he signals Animal beside him who drops a cannon ball which falls to the deck with Rizzo's line attached. TO THE EARRINGED PIRATES: who are jerked together, their heads bonking, then yanked up in the air by their ears.

TO MR. ARROW; sword fighting heroically by one of the jolly boats. He is distracted for a moment when he notices Stevenson perched on the boat.

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED: 134

STEVENSON
I'm Robert Lewis Stevenson. This entire story is a fiasco!

ARROW
Really? I'm quite enjoying it!

SILVER RETREATS back to the jungle with Three Pirates.

BENJAMINA ATTACKS Silver's rear guard getting her kicks, literally, with crowd-pleasing "hi...yaaas".

BENJAMINA
No one maroons me and gets away with it! Hii...yaaaa...yaaa!

She knocks each Pirate cold.

TO MR. ARROW AND STEVENSON. Arrow applauds.

ARROW
Well done! Well Miss Pig!

Stevenson keels over and falls like a rock to the ground.

ARROW
(continuing)
He fell off his perch! (picking the parrot up) Mr. Stevenson. Are you all right Mr. Stevenson?

STEVENSON
(falsetto)
I'm not Mr. Stevenson. I'm Queen Victoria.

ARROW
Your Majesty!

STEVENSON
Say, you're pretty cute for an eagle.

ARROW
(blushing)
Oh Your Majesty!

TO THE BATTLE. Benjamina is just chopping the last of the pirates defending Silver. He is suddenly alone.

134 CONTINUED: 134

SMOLLETT
(O.C.)
Silver!!!

SILVER TURNS TO: ABRAHAM SMOLLETT

Sword in hand. Dressed in white. His shirt open revealing a huge tattoo on his tiny chest... a portrait of "Benjamina" framed by an ornate heart...His long silk scarf blows...He looks like Errol Flynn only greener.

SILVER
So, Captain. You intend to pick on a disabled man.

SMOLLETT
The only disability I see is your black heart!

The two Titans clash on the beach as the others crowd around shouting encouragements, as if at a street fight.

TO RAT TOURISTS; with several rat cheerleaders.

CHEERLEADERS
Gimmme and S-M-O...

RATS
Smo!

CHEERLEADERS
Gimme an L-E-T

RATS
Let! Smollett! Smollett! He's our frog!!!!

FOLLOW SMOLLETT DOWN THE BEACH: Cutting, slashing, dissing. Silver throws sand in Smollett's face and knocks away his sword. Smollett goes down...

TO JIM AND THE BOYS; the gallery gasps collectively.

TO SILVER AND SMOLLETT; Silver's blade at his throat.

SILVER
I should have gullied you that night years ago I boarded your ship off Madagascar...-

PUSH IN ON SMOLLETT; shocked at this realization.

134 CONTINUED: 134

SMOLLETT
You!?? I lost my best friend that night!!!

SILVER
And I lost my best leg!!!

Silver raises to strike; Jim flies across the sand and tackles him in a rage. He is followed closely by Gonzo and Rizzo who leap in fearlessly to help. In a moment, the three of them have Silver pinned. HE IS BEATEN! Smollett looks at the boys with gratitude and love.

SMOLLETT
Gosh. Thanks guys.

DISSOLVE TO:

135 **INT. THE SHIP 'S BRIG - LATER** 135

Widen to reveal LONG JOHN SILVER behind bars. It's over for him.

DISSOLVE TO:

136 **EXT. THE HISPANIOLA - NIGHT** 136

THE VIEW DESCENDS TO: The last of the treasure is winched onto the ship by Sweetums and Animal. THE VIEW GLIDES TO:

Rizzo and Gonzo selling genuine Pirate Treasure to Happy Rat Tourists. Benjamina models treasure items for the Rat Tourist Ladies.

AT THE HELM - SQUIRE, LIVESEY AND BEAKER

All sigh romantically watching Mr. Arrow and Stevenson/Victoria nuzzle each other as the last rays of sun frame them.

137 **INT. BELOW DECKS: THE BRIG - SAME TIME** 137

Jim enters tentatively carrying a food tray. He stops in shock. The brig is open! Silver is gone! He starts to blow his bosun's whistle when-

SILVER
(O.C.)
By Flint...I'm cursed...

Jim rushes to a bilge port and sees:

HIS POV - LONG JOHN SILVER

Struggling to lower himself into a jolly boat with a heavy sack of gold. Silver looks up and sees Jim.

(CONTINUED)

137 CONTINUED: 137

SILVER
I guess you'll be sounding the alarm on me now won't you Jim?

JIM
Guess I will, Long John. You have to return to Bristol to stand trial.

Silver laughs. He whips out a pistol aiming at Jim.

SILVER
Didn't I teach you anything? Don't make ol' Long John pull the trigger.

Jim raises his bosun's whistle to his lips.

SILVER
(continuing)
We're shipmates, aren't we, Jim. Gentlemen of fortune together. Give us one more chance...

Silver cocks the hammer. His hand begins to tremble. He lowers the pistol near tears...

SILVER
Aw hell, Jim, I could never harm you. You're brave and honest and true. You didn't learn that from Silver. You found it inside yersef. Blow y' whistle. Do it, man...

Jim, in tears of rage, lowers his whistle...abruptly, he casts Silver off. Silver is astonished.

SILVER
God love ya, Jim. I'll be back, Jim. Just as soon as I...

JIM
(anger and pain peaking)
I never want to see you again!

Silver hesitates; then salutes Jim and rows quickly away.

PUSH IN ON JIM: watching him disappear into the darkness.

Smollett is visible behind Jim. He's been there all along. He places a fatherly hand on Jim's shoulder. Gonzo and Rizzo follow him out of the shadows.

(CONTINUED)

137 CONTINUED: 137

SMOLLETT
Your father would be proud of you. Stand to, Seaman Hawkins.

Smollett snaps a seaman's salute to Jim. Then hugs all around.

JIM
It's good to be back with my family.

DISSOLVE TO:

138 **EXT. THE HISPANIOLA - DAWN - THE BIG FINALE** 138

EVERY ONE IS UP ON DECK SINGING: "SAILING FOR ADVENTURE!"

The crew (now the BOARS) raise the sails and weigh the anchor.

ALL SINGING!

Jim Hawkins mans the helm as the new Captain. Gonzo and Rizzo are at his side.

Smollett stands nearby with Benjamina on his arm.

THE HISPANIOLA - PANORAMA THE SEA

Into the rising sun. Sailing for adventure.

CREDITS ROLL

FADE OUT: